

DAFTER™

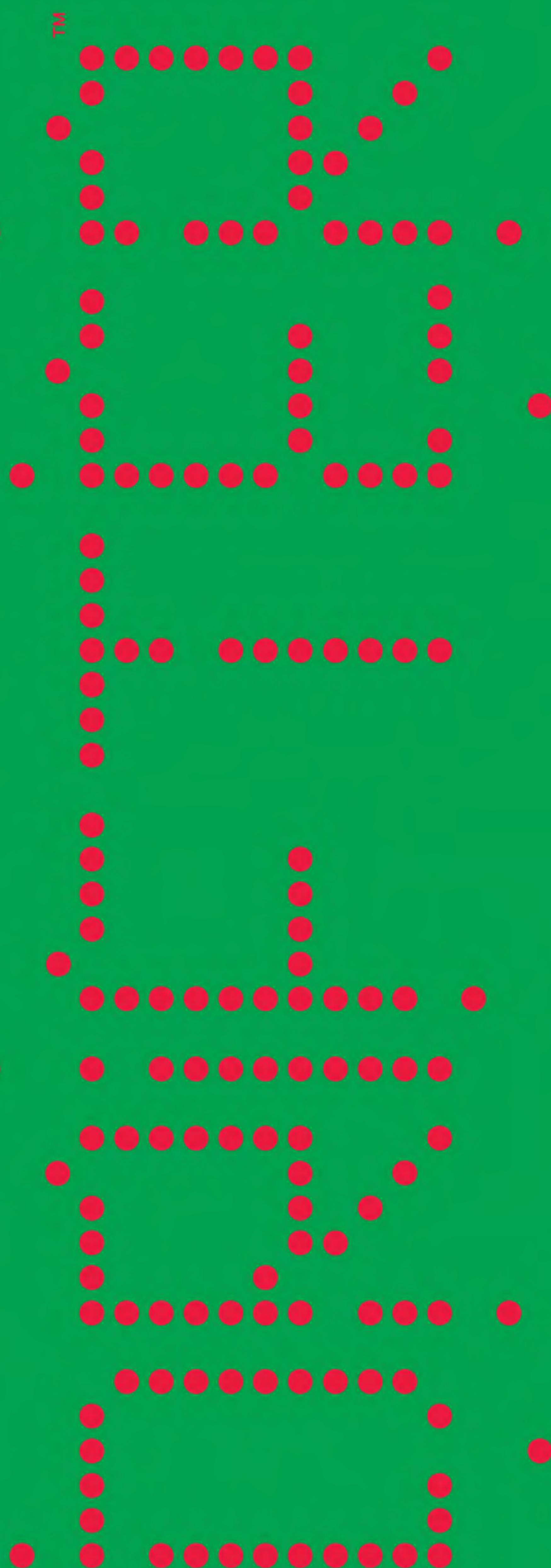
vol.2 | **THE  
WAKE**

IVAN BRANDON  
NIC KLEIN





vol.2







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DRIFTER created by Ivan Brandon and Nic Klein  
AN OFFSET COMICS PRODUCTION



**CHAPTER 6**  
TRACK THE STARS

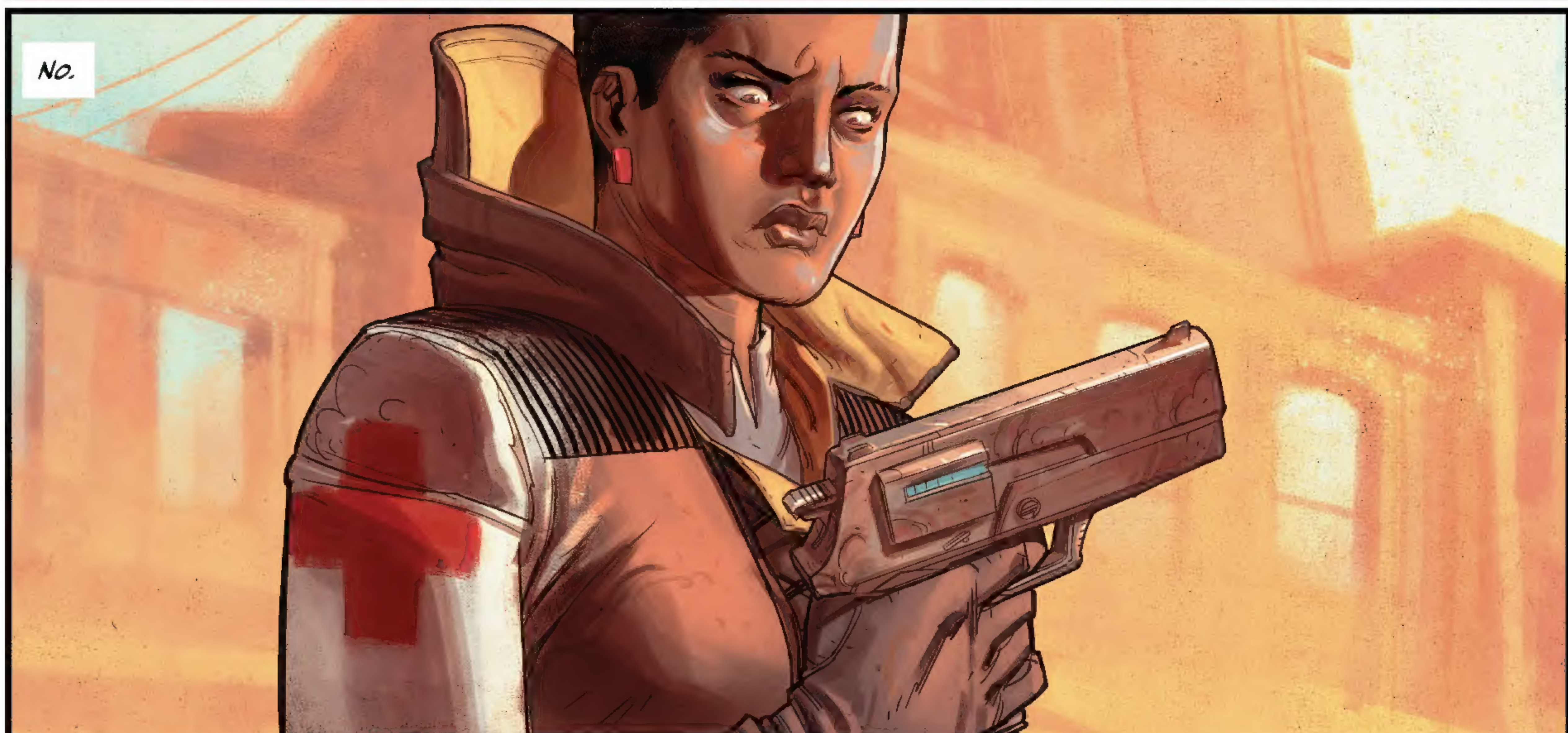


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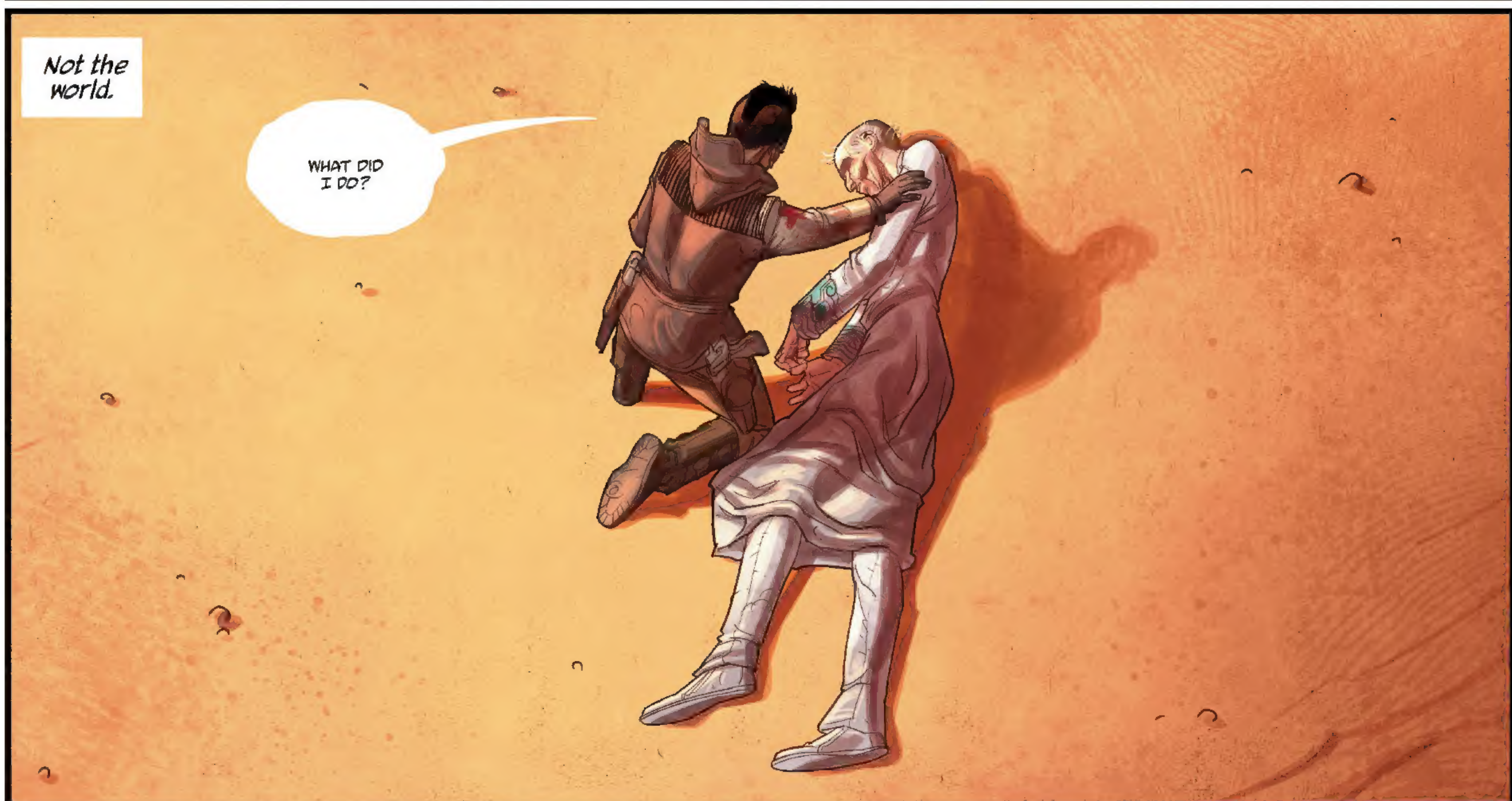




The ground came  
up like the whole  
world turned  
onto its side.



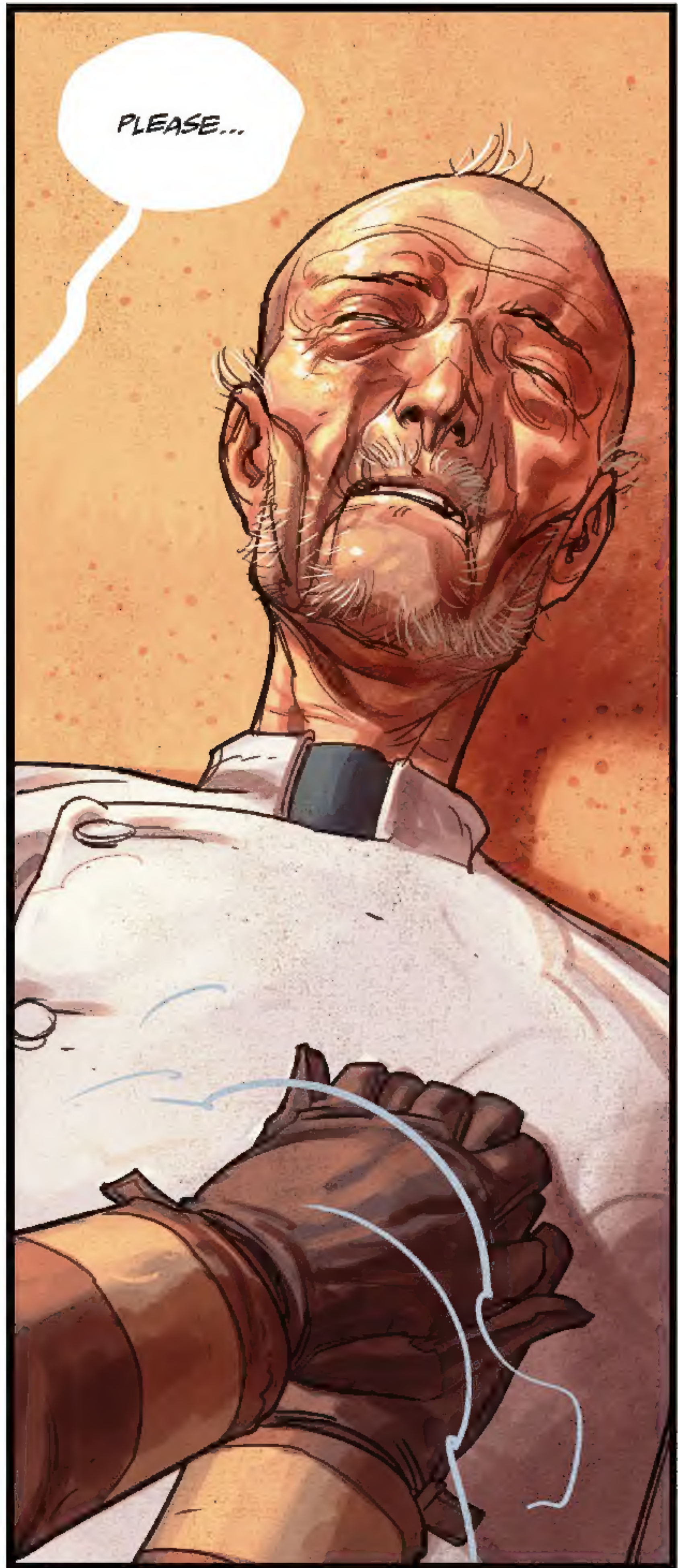
No.



Not the  
world.

WHAT DID  
I DO?









YOUR HANDS SHAKE.

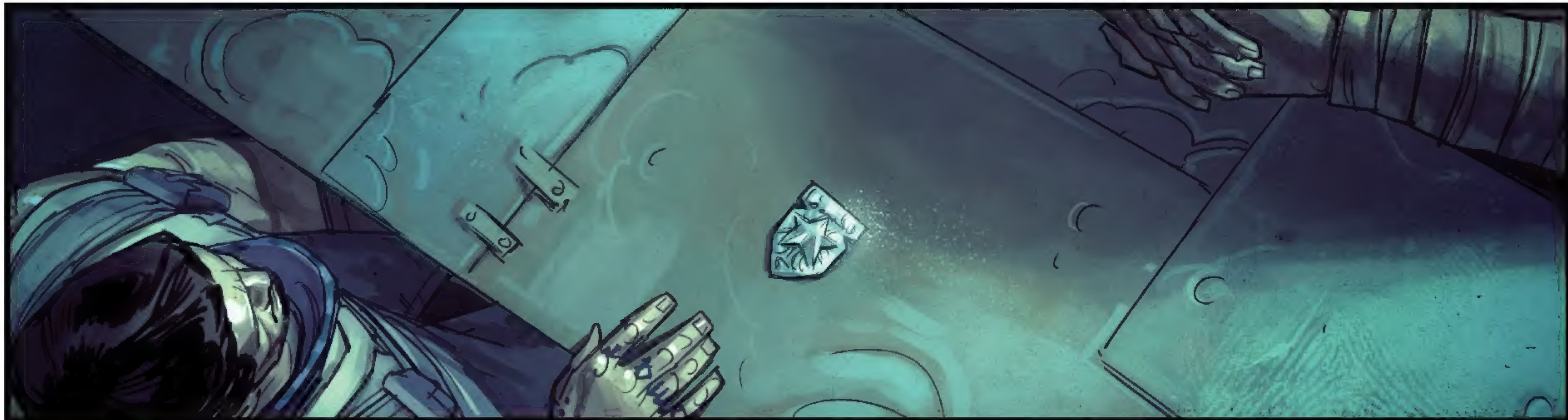


I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE. I DON'T MEAN NOTHING BY IT.



I GUESS I'M NOT SURE WHERE TO LOOK, IF I'M HONEST.

LOOK TO YOUR TASK, IF YOU ACCEPT.



JUST LIKE THAT?

WE HAVE LOST SIMPLICITY, WITHOUT IT...

YOUR KIND REQUIRES MOTION. SYSTEMS, FOR SURVIVAL.



AVOIDING OLDER WAYS OF THIS PLACE. WAYS YOU SHOULD NEVER SEE.

WITHOUT SYSTEMS, ALL OF THIS REVERTS.





TO SOMETHING  
UNENDURABLE.

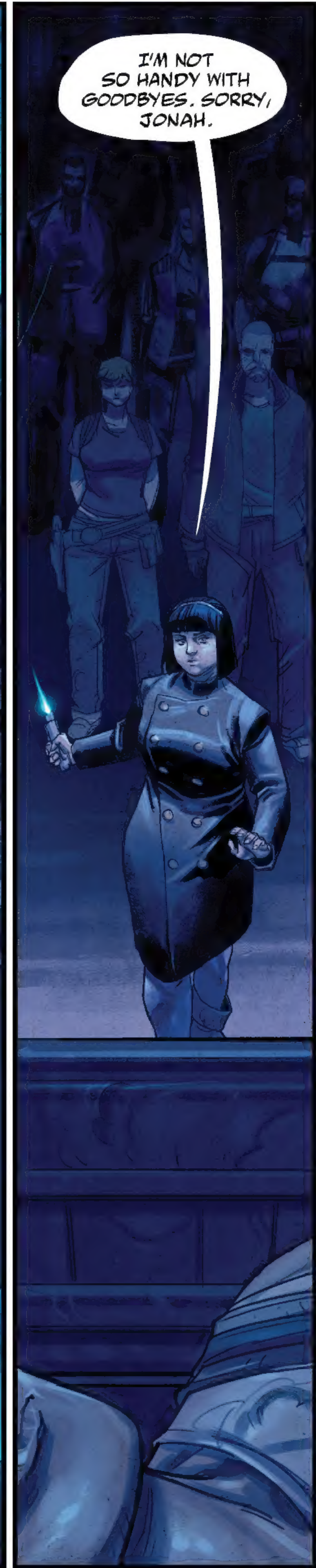


HE WAS  
AS TALL AS WE  
NEEDED. HELPED  
EVERY TIME WE  
ASKED.

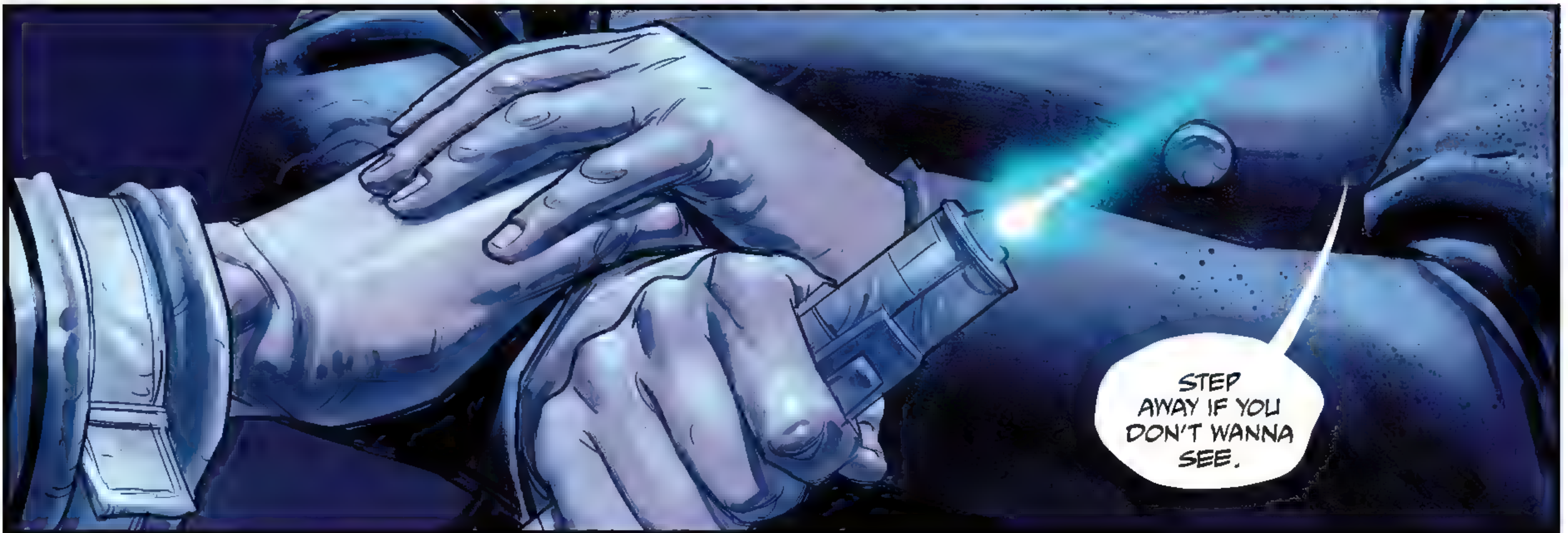


I HOPE  
WE EARNED  
IT EVEN  
ONCE.











*All that  
fire and  
then gone.*

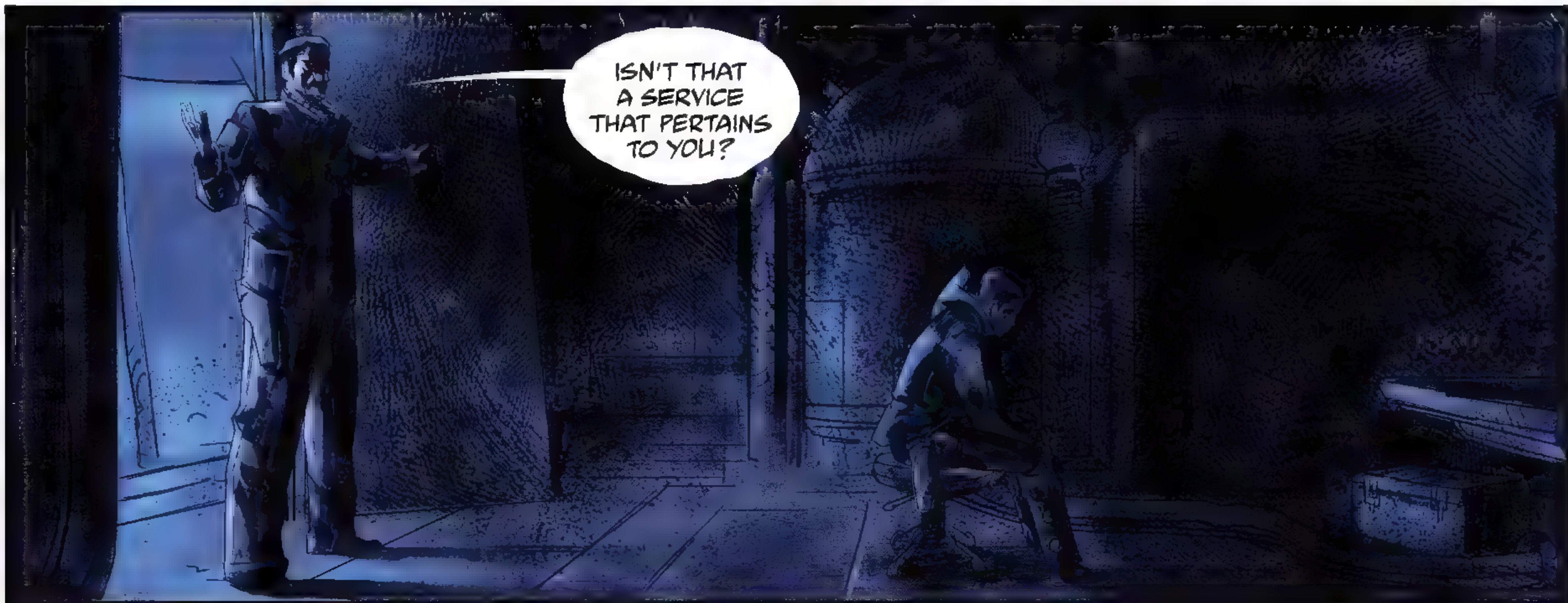
FWOOSH!!

*All those  
years into  
dust.*









ISN'T THAT  
A SERVICE  
THAT PERTAINS  
TO YOU?



I DON'T  
KNOW YOU  
MUCH, CASTILLO.  
AND YOU DON'T  
KNOW ME.



FAIR  
ENOUGH.  
I CAME ON  
BUSINESS,  
ANYHOW.

I'M NOT  
HIRING.



**BEEN**  
HIRED. BY  
THE MAN IN  
THE DARK.



HIRED  
FOR WHAT?



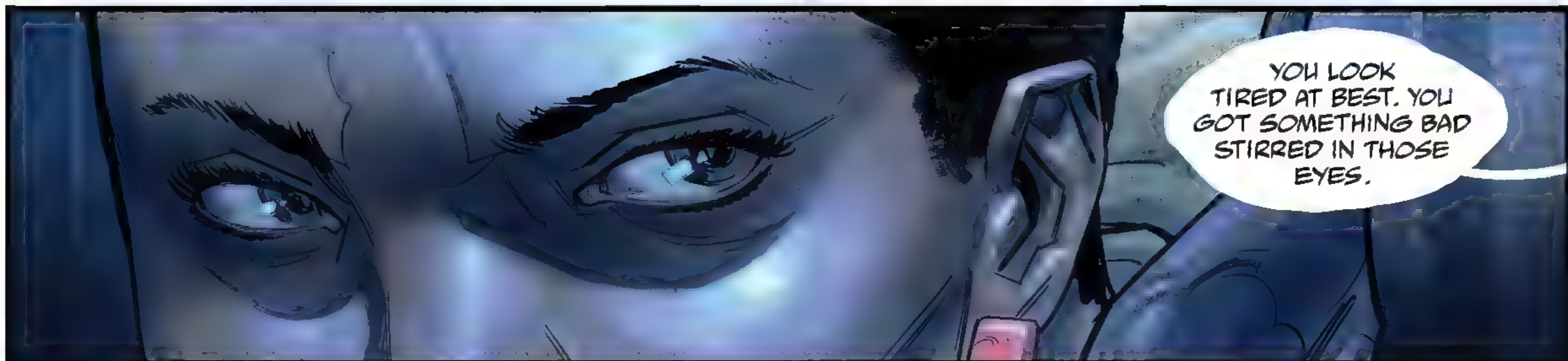


DEPUTIZED.  
JUST AN EXTRA  
HAND FOR YOU,  
THAT'S MAYBE GOT  
HERS FULL.

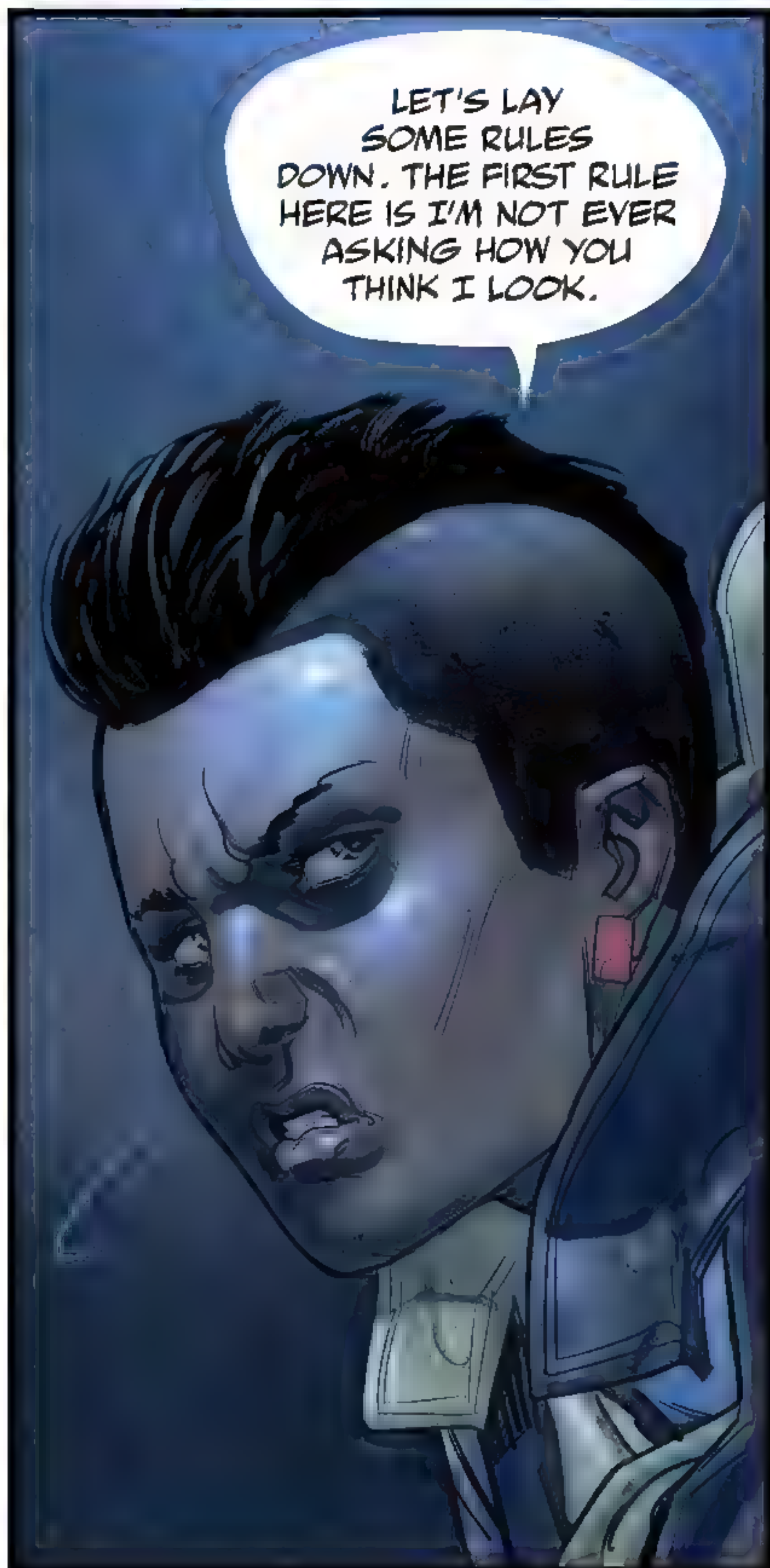
WELL,  
MAYBE NOT.  
TELL HIM TO HIRE  
YOU SOMEPLACE  
ELSE. I DON'T  
NEED YOU  
HERE.



THEN  
I WILL STAND  
AROUND, I GUESS.  
BUT YOU DON'T LOOK  
SO GOOD TO ME,  
MA'AM.



YOU LOOK  
TIRED AT BEST. YOU  
GOT SOMETHING BAD  
STIRRED IN THOSE  
EYES.



LET'S LAY  
SOME RULES  
DOWN. THE FIRST RULE  
HERE IS I'M NOT EVER  
ASKING HOW YOU  
THINK I LOOK.



YOU'RE  
HERE TO WORK, YOU  
CAN STAND OUTSIDE  
AND COUNT THE STARS.  
AND WHEN YOU'RE DONE  
GO ON AND FIND  
SOMEONE TO  
TELL.





HE WAS A  
HELPFUL MAN.  
NOT A MAN  
OF THIS  
VIOLENCE.

HE DIDN'T  
DESERVE NONE  
OF IT.



WASN'T  
BUILT FOR  
THIS. YOU  
SEE THE LINE  
WHERE IT  
STARTS TO  
FRAY?



THEY DON'T MAKE  
THESE BLACK. THIS  
THING STARTS OUT  
SHINY AND  
LIGHT.

I CAN  
TRY'N  
GET IT  
CLEAN.



NOT  
CLEAN. THEY'RE  
AGING MANY TIMES  
FASTER THAN THEY'RE  
MEANT TO. THEY  
WON'T **LAST** LIKE  
THIS.

I KNOW YOU'RE  
COMING AROUND  
TO IT NOW, NENG.  
LET'S HEAR THAT  
PUNCHLINE.



OUR NEEDS  
EXCEED OUR  
RESOURCES.





HOW MUCH WORM SHIT YOU NEED?

WE HAVE ENOUGH OF THAT. BUT THESE CONDUITS...WE'RE ABLE JUST BARELY TO POWER WHAT WE'VE BEEN USING.

BUT THERE'S NO BACKUP, ANY NEW THING WE NEED TO PLUG IN'S GONNA COST US AN OLD ONE.



AND THE SHERIFF'S WIRING SURVEILLANCE INTO EVERY SHADOW NOW. WE'RE WOUND TOO TIGHT. IT'S UNSUSTAINABLE.

SO WHAT DO WE DO?



I KNOW THE PROBLEM. DOESN'T MEAN I KNOW THE ANSWER. WE'RE ON A BUMFUCK STONE BETWEEN TWO CROSS-EYED STARS.



AIN'T LIKE WE CAN CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS.

WELL THEN THERE'S WORK WE GOTTA DO.

WHAT KINDA WORK?



ALL THEM BITS THEY WIRED UP CAME FROM THAT SHIP THAT SMASHED DOWN OUT THERE. WE NEED TO FIND THE PARTS THAT SMASHED DOWN SOMEWHERE ELSE.

I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR HOW THIS GOES DOWN.





YOU TRACKED THOSE WORMS DOWN THERE. YOU LEARN THAT ON THE JOB?

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME SOME AWARENESS. THE WAKE THAT'S LEFT BEHIND WILL TELL YOU WHERE A THING HAS BEEN AND GONE.



BUT NOT IN THE SKY! I CAN'T TRACK THE STARS. YOU SEE FEET ON THAT SHIP, FOR FOOTPRINTS?



WHAT ELSE YOU GOT TO DO? GET OUT AND SEE THE WORLD.

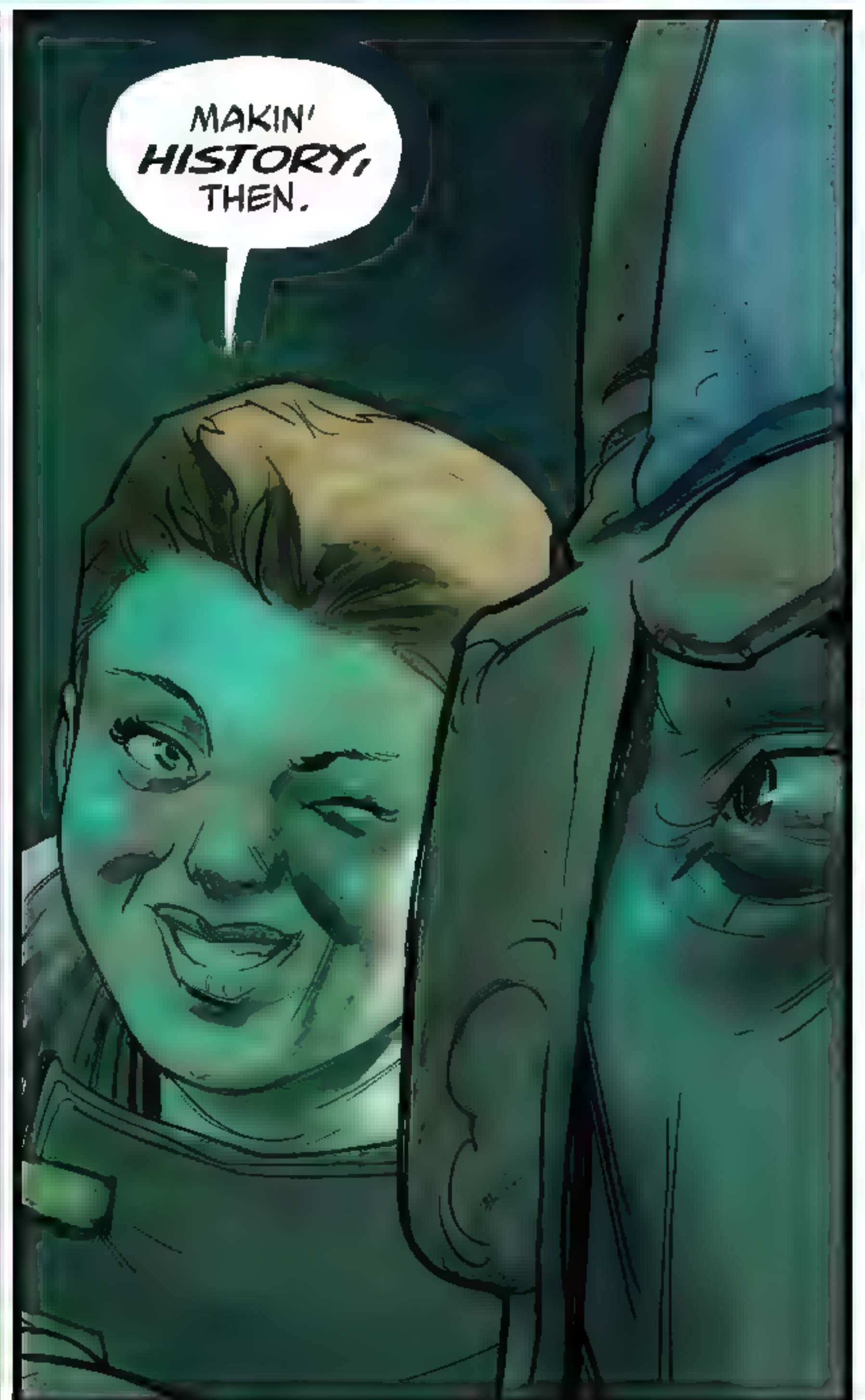
THREE OF US SIGNED UP AND FOUR HANDS BETWEEN US. BARELY ENOUGH TO PLAY CARDS.

AND WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES OUT THERE LOOKING FOR WHAT'S LEFT.



STEP ONE OF ANY ROAD TRIP, YOU PICK YOUR **CREW**. SOMEONE TO CHANGE THE MUSIC, SOMEONE TO DRIVE, SOMEONE ALL GRUMPY AND BIG TO DISSUADE THEM UNWANTED VISITORS.

NO ONE'S BEEN OUT PAST THE CANYON, DELLA. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE THERE IS.



MAKIN' **HISTORY**, THEN.

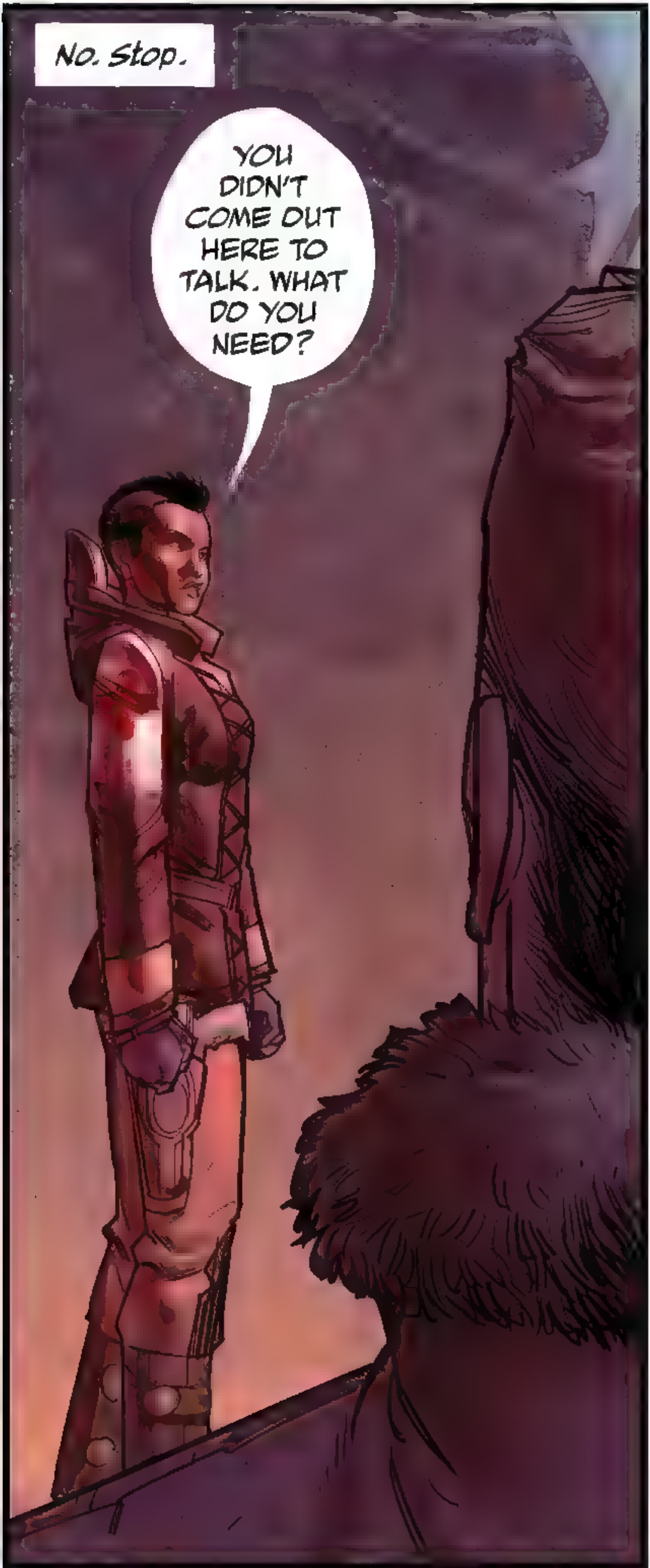




I'M  
SORRY. FOR  
WHAT YOU  
LOST.



I HADN'T  
TALKED TO  
HIM. I MEAN,  
ON PURPOSE.  
HE WANTED  
MORE FROM ME  
AND I DIDN'T  
HAVE IT.



No. Stop.

YOU  
DIDN'T  
COME OUT  
HERE TO  
TALK. WHAT  
DO YOU  
NEED?



I DON'T  
GUESS I'M THE  
ONE YOU'D WANT  
TO TALK TO.

THERE'S  
A GROUP GOING  
OUT OF HERE A BIT.  
OUT PAST THE  
CANYONS.

WE NEED  
SECURITY.



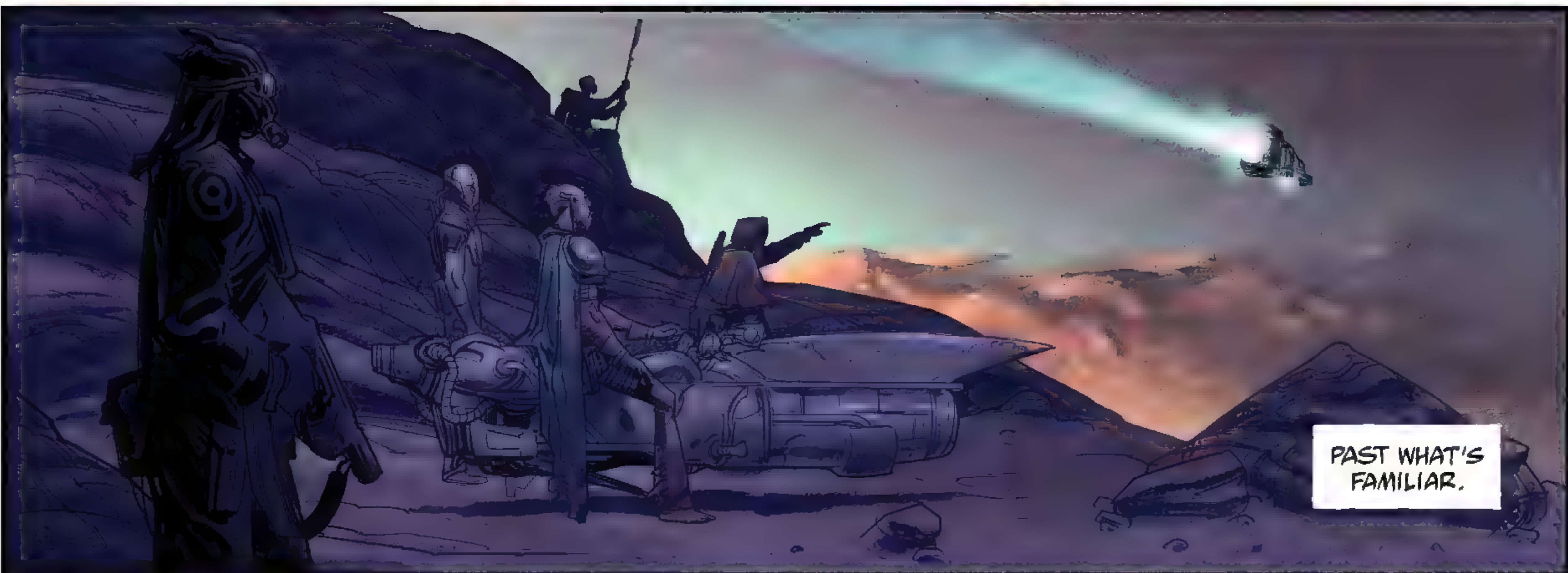
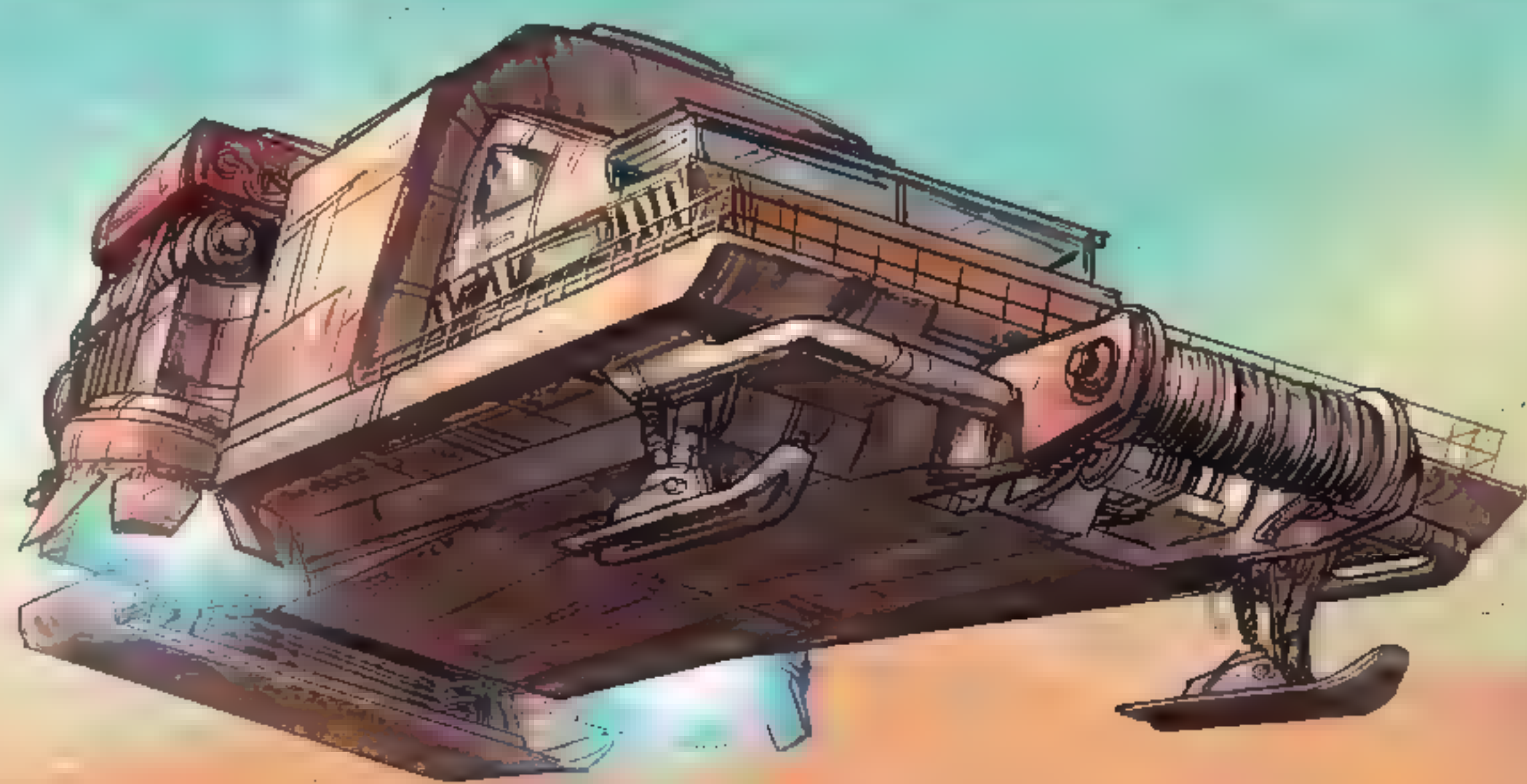








SHE GRINDS THE GEARS JUST  
THE ONCE. LEANS IN AND  
RIDES US PAST THE SUNS.



PAST WHAT'S  
FAMILIAR.



FROM WHERE IT'S DAY  
TO WHERE IT ISN'T,  
HEAD-FIRST INTO THE  
DARK. INTO NOTHING.





AND OUT  
THE OTHER  
SIDE AGAIN.



CHAPTER 7  
A ROTTEN SOUND



NOVA



WASN'T OUR SKY TO VISIT.

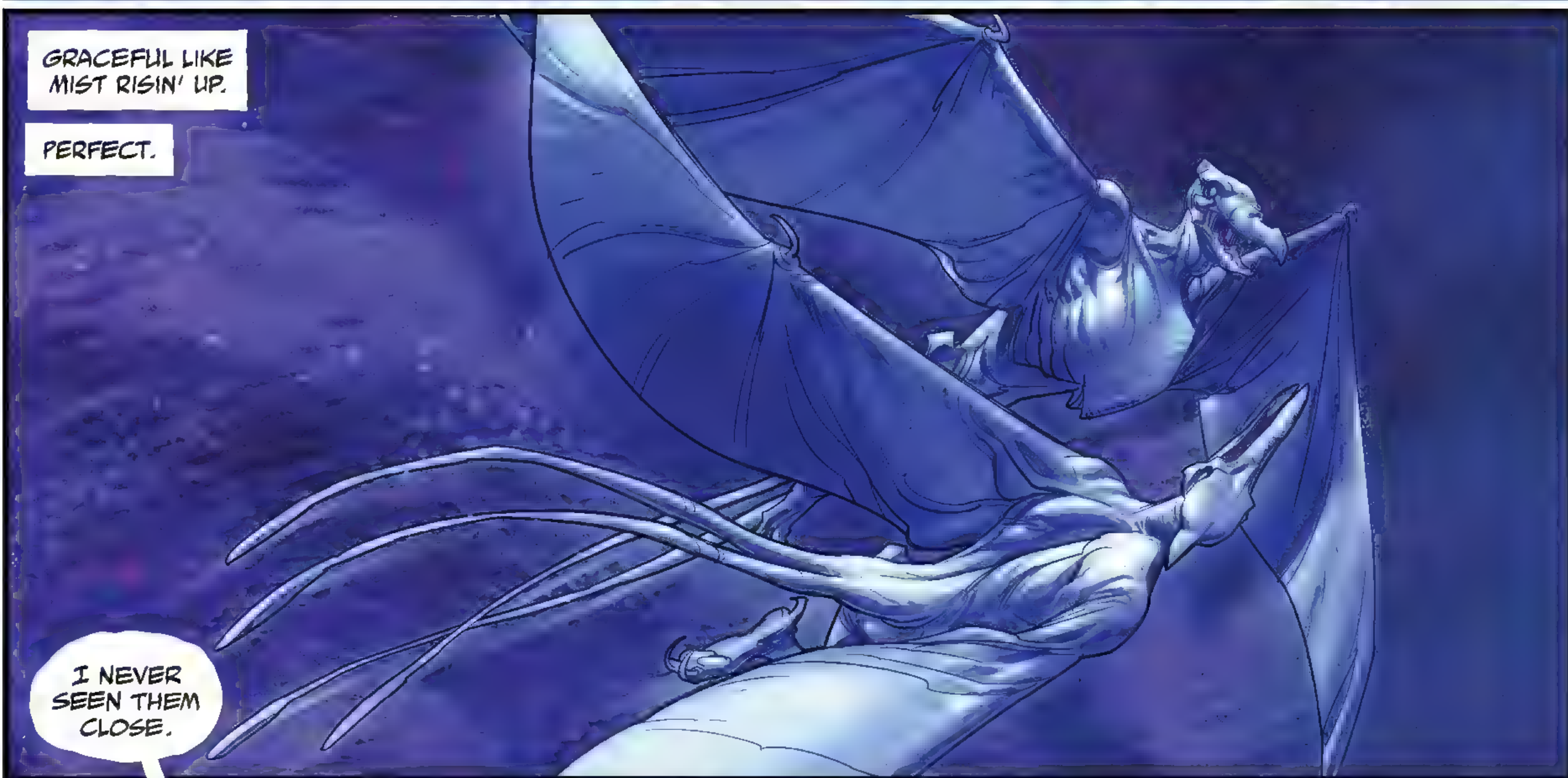
WHITE LIKE FOAM AND  
TWICE AS BIG AROUND AS  
ANYONE HAD FIGURED.



GRACEFUL LIKE  
MIST RISIN' UP.

PERFECT.

I NEVER  
SEEN THEM  
CLOSE.



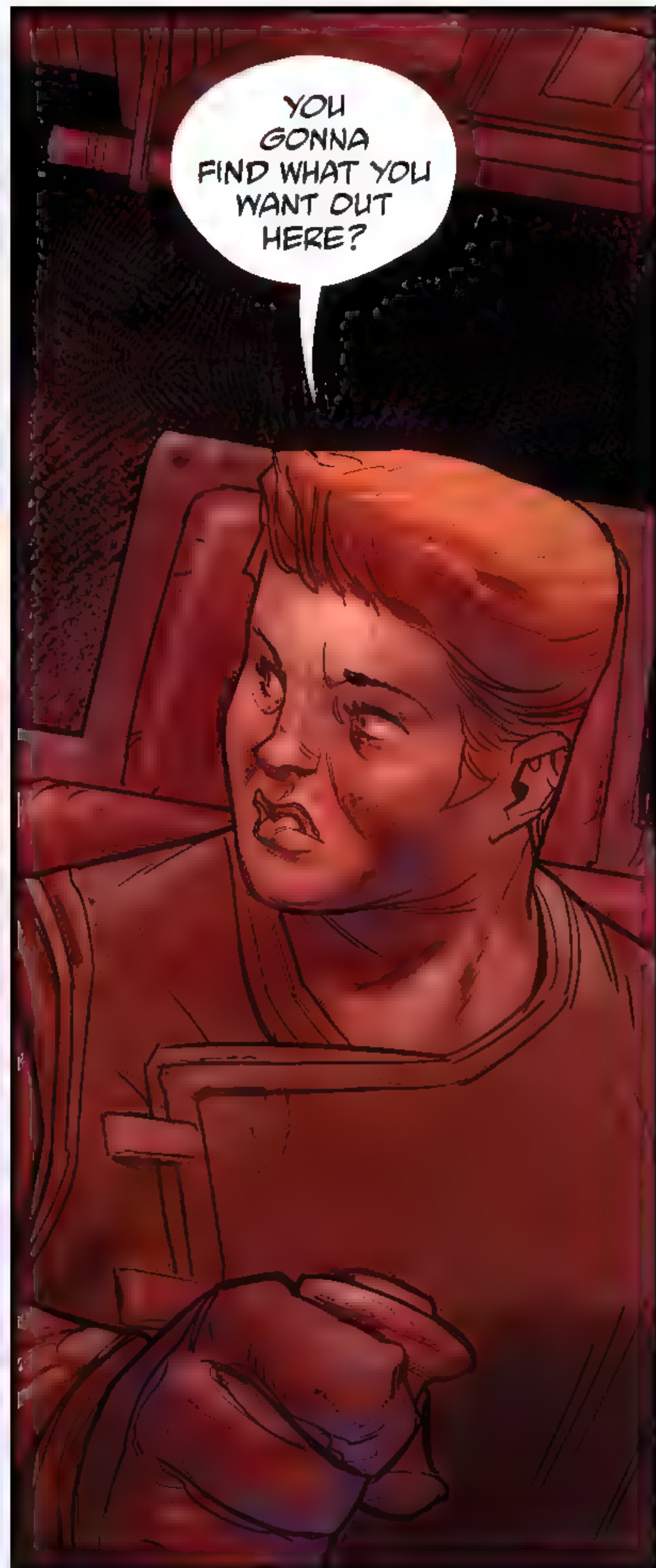
LIKE BIRDS  
FROM GOD  
HIMSELF.



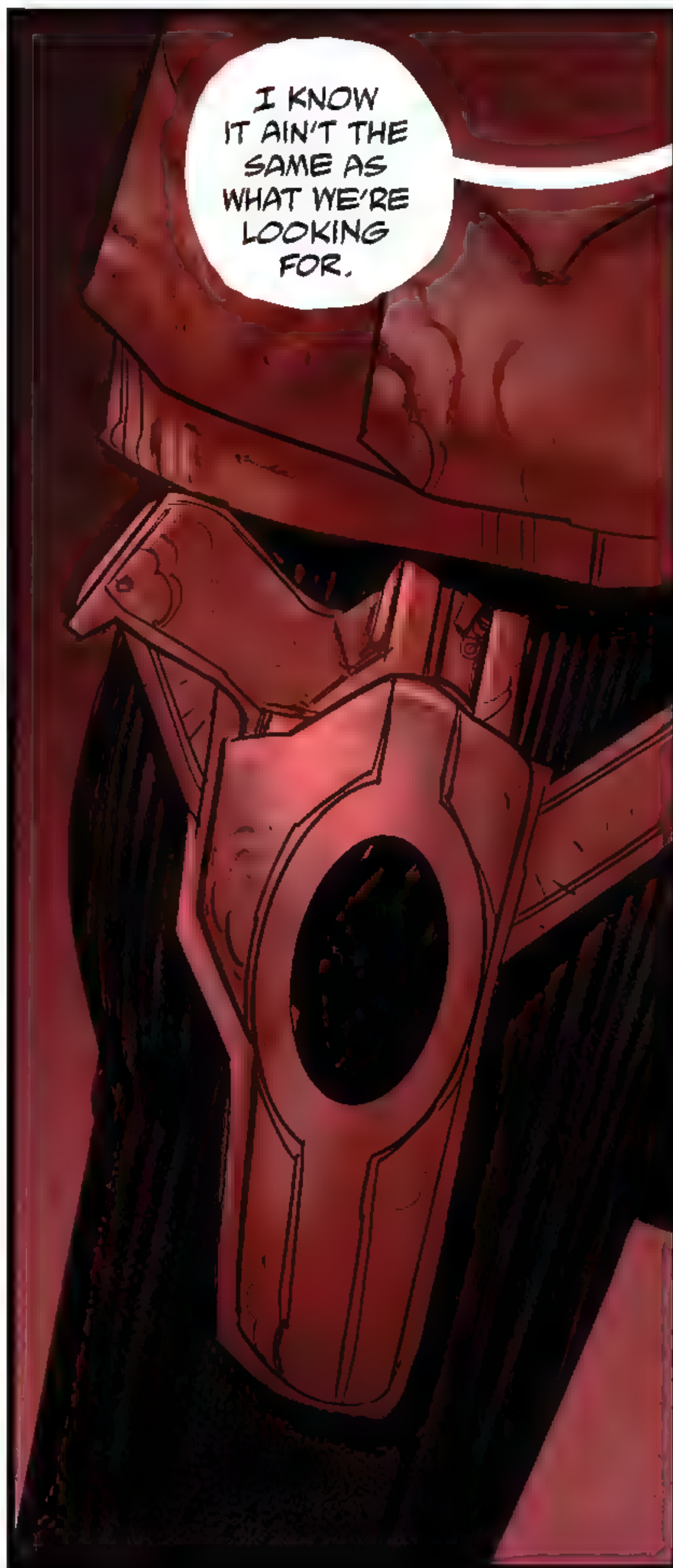




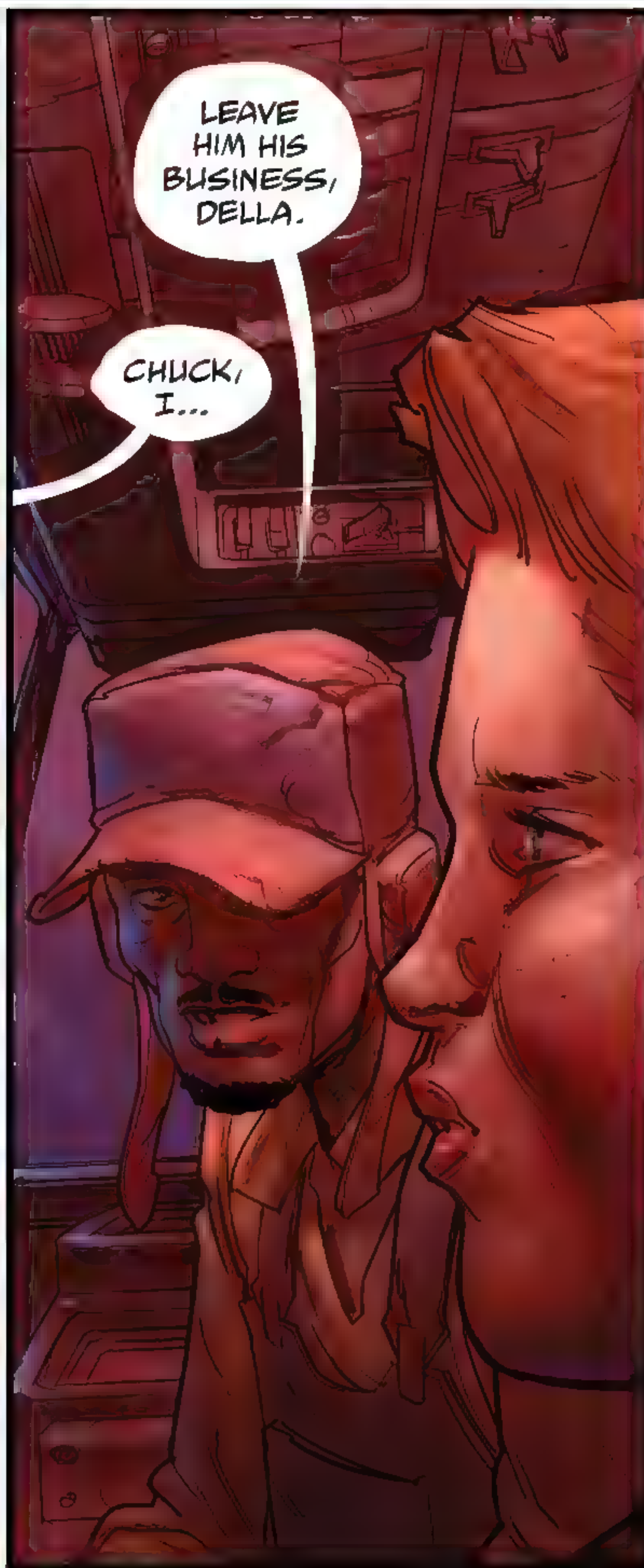
BIGGER'N  
HORSES.



YOU  
GONNA  
FIND WHAT YOU  
WANT OUT  
HERE?



I KNOW  
IT AIN'T THE  
SAME AS  
WHAT WE'RE  
LOOKING  
FOR.



LEAVE  
HIM HIS  
BUSINESS,  
DELLA.

CHUCK,  
I...



DON'T. I'D LOSE  
THESE EVERY **DAY**  
INSTEAD OF BEING LIKE YOU  
ARE. NO DISRESPECT. BUT  
THOSE EYES AREN'T SET  
ON NOTHING GOOD.

CARRY ALL  
THAT IN YOUR HEAD  
THERE'S NO TIME FOR ANY-  
THING. NO PLACE FOR  
YOU TO LIVE.





NO PLACE  
BUT A HOLE IN  
THE GROUND.

WORSE'N  
PIGEONS.



YOU  
WANNA SEE  
**WORSE?**  
THOSE THINGS  
ARE BIG ENOUGH  
TO KNOCK US  
OUT.

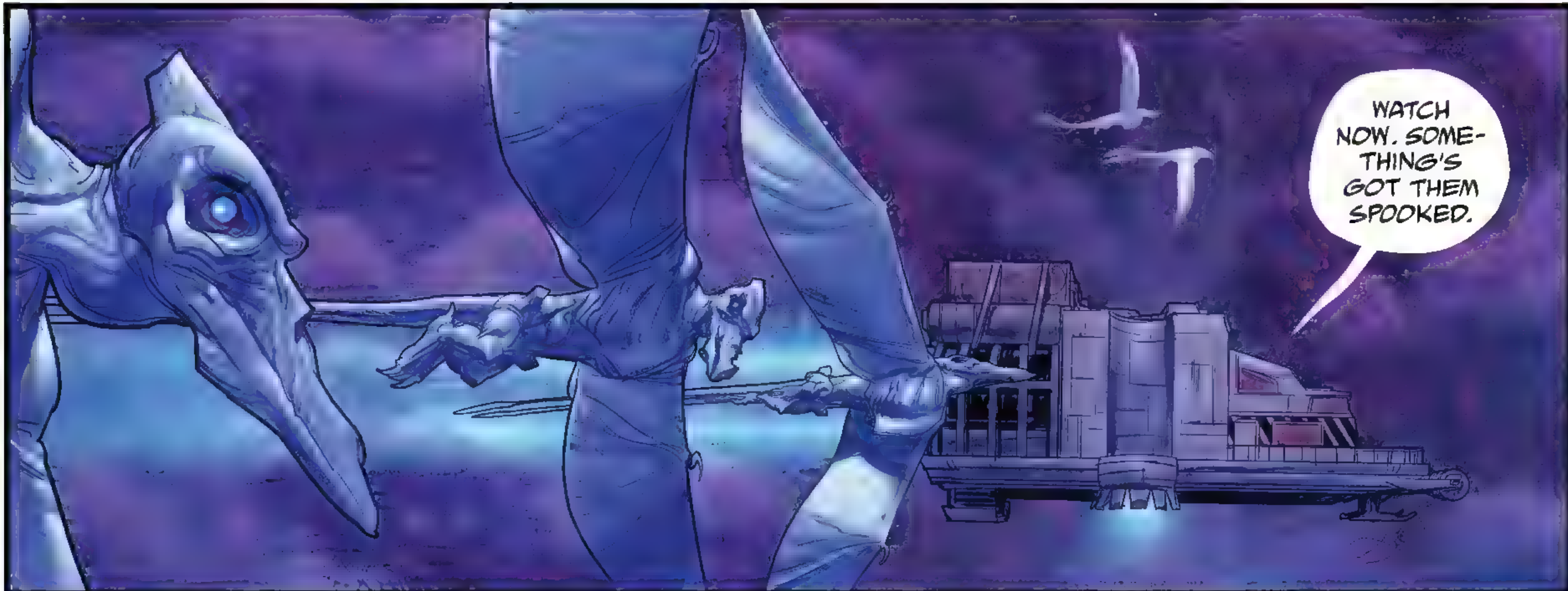


SIT ON  
**DOWN.**

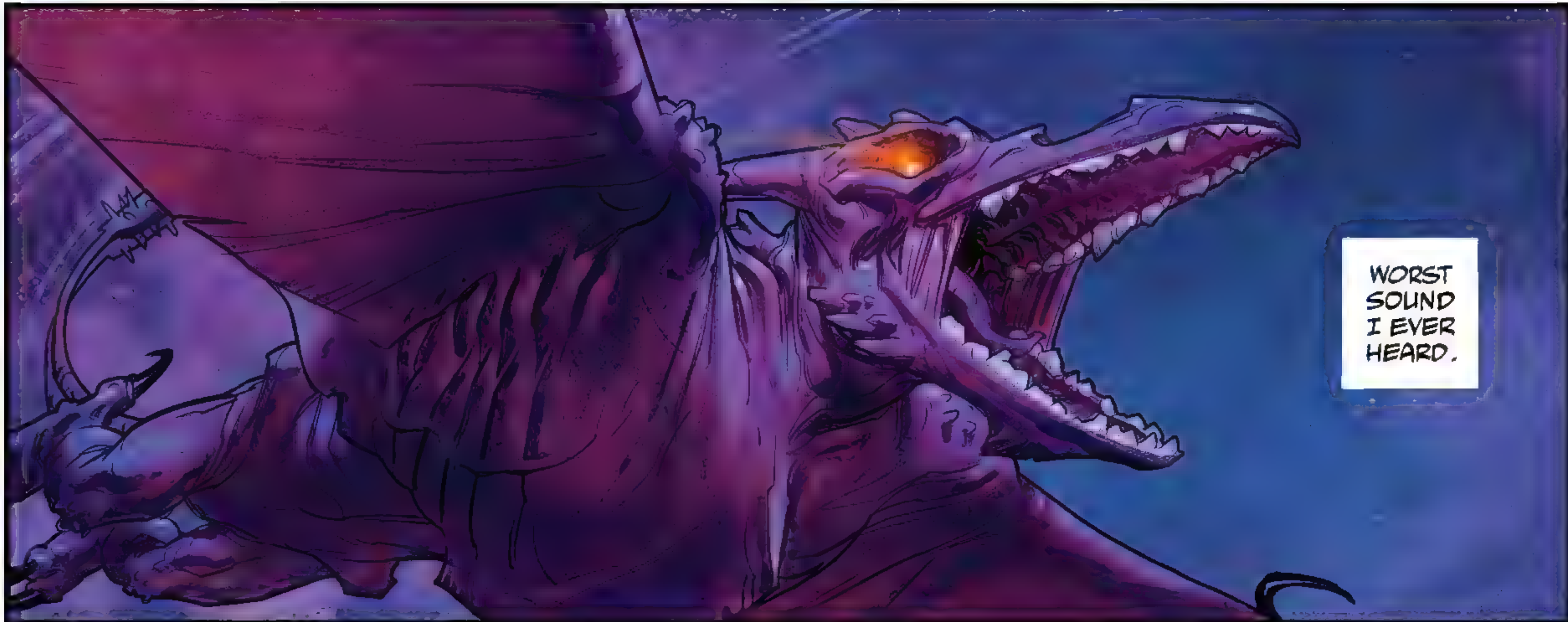


THAT'S  
WHAT THE  
SEATBELT'S  
FOR.

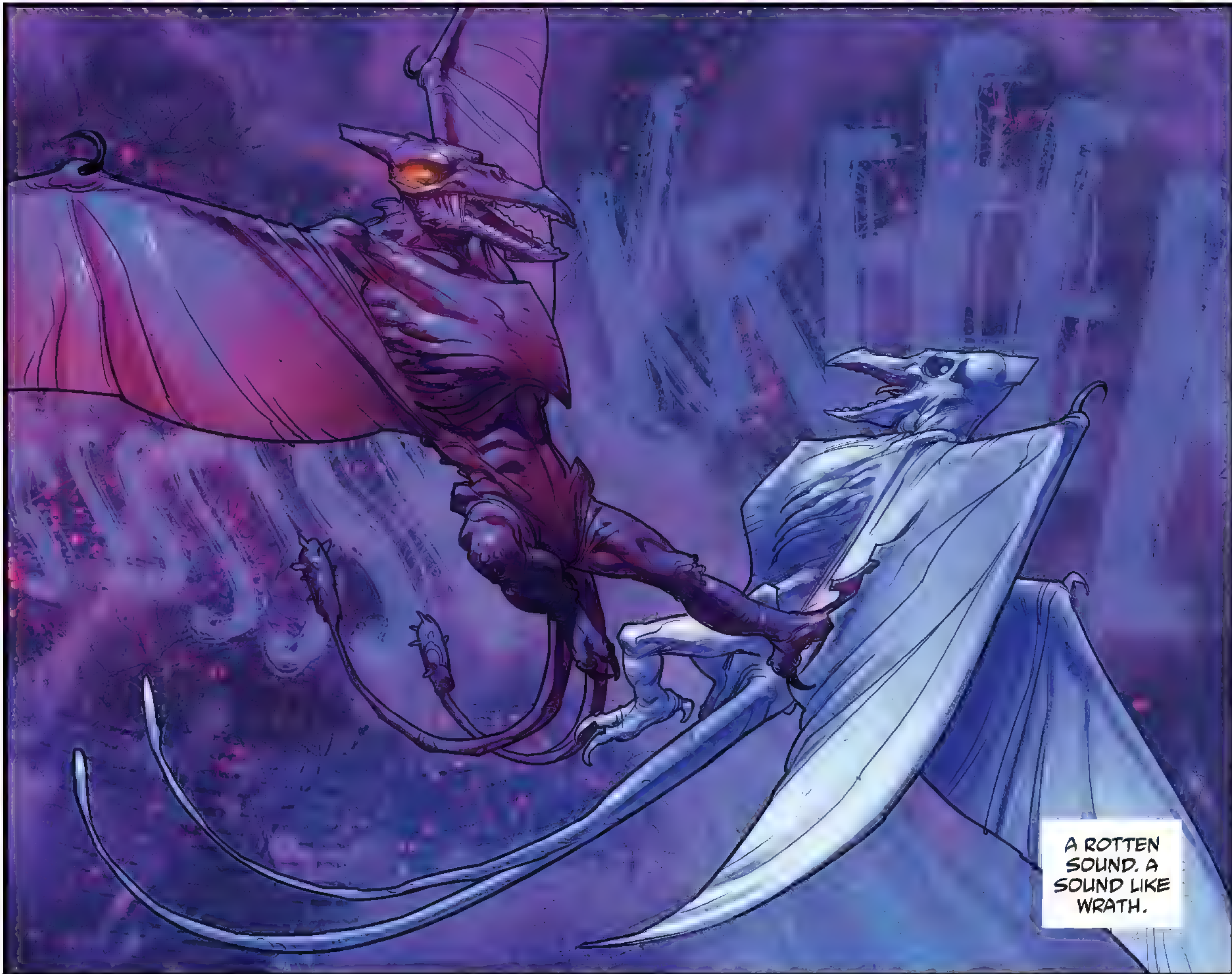




WATCH  
NOW. SOME-  
THING'S  
GOT THEM  
SPOOKED.



WORST  
SOUND  
I EVER  
HEARD.

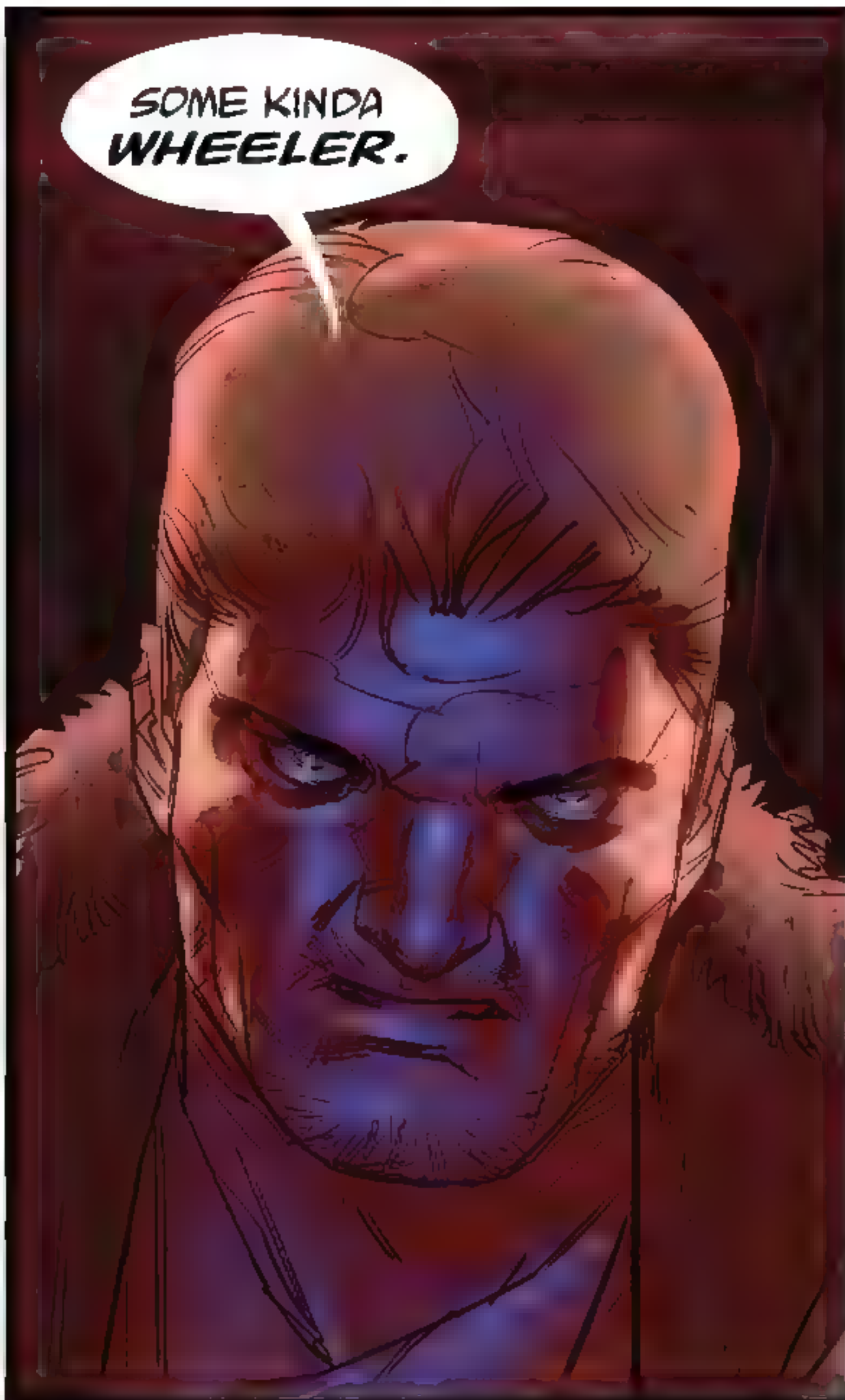


A ROTTEN  
SOUND. A  
SOUND LIKE  
WRATH.

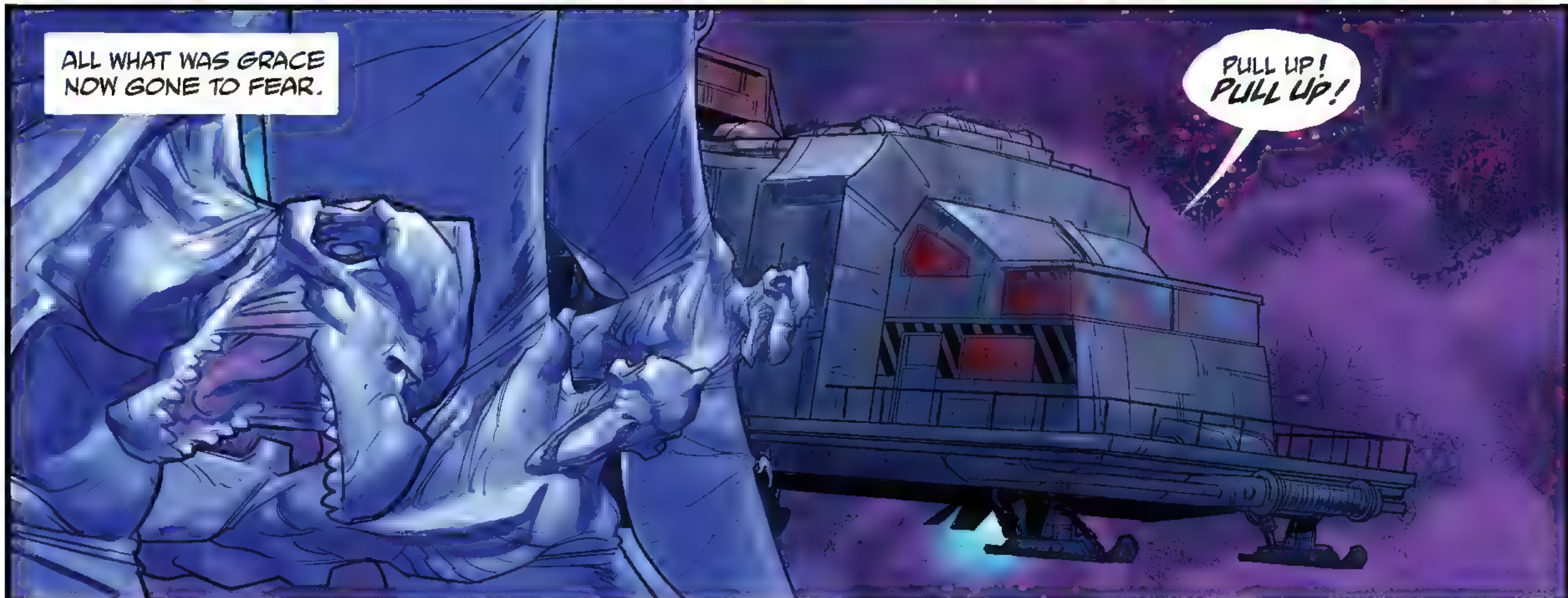




WHAT  
**IS** THAT  
THING?



SOME KINDA  
**WHEELER.**



ALL WHAT WAS GRACE  
NOW GONE TO FEAR.

PULL UP!  
**PULL UP!**



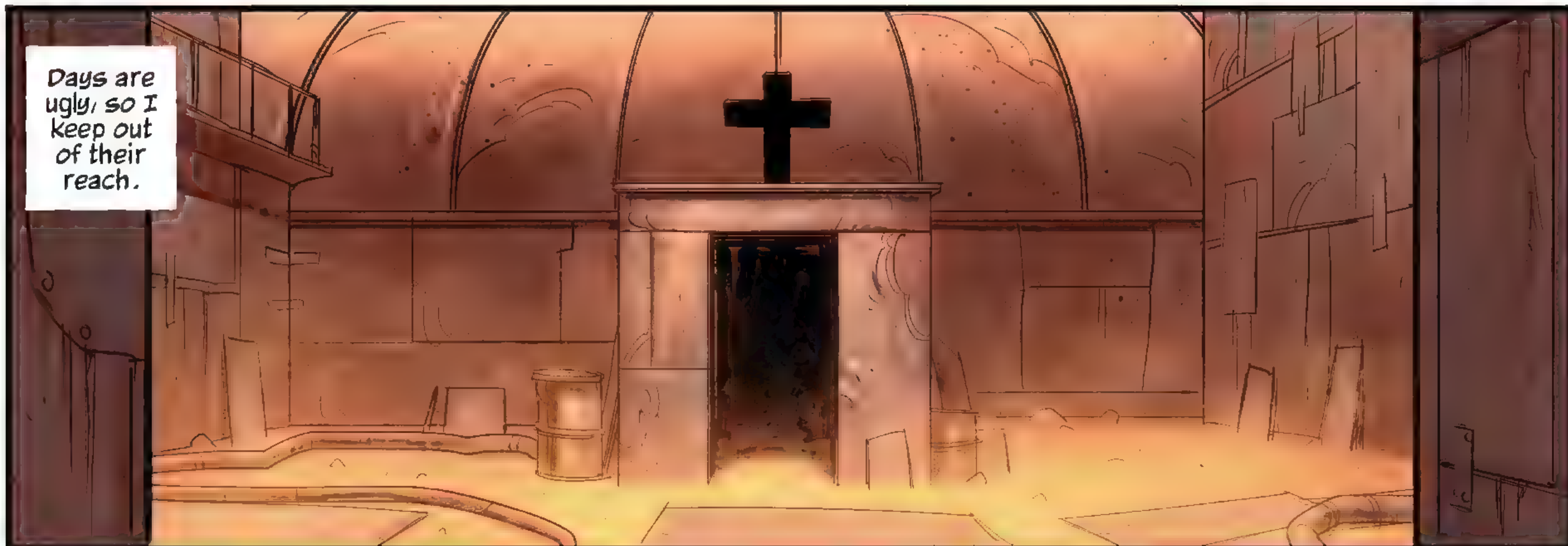
A FEAR SO BIG  
WE COULDN'T  
GET ACROSS.

NO,  
GOD...

EVERY-  
BODY STRAP  
**DOWN!** HOLD  
ON TO ANY-  
THING!



Days are  
ugly, so I  
keep out  
of their  
reach.

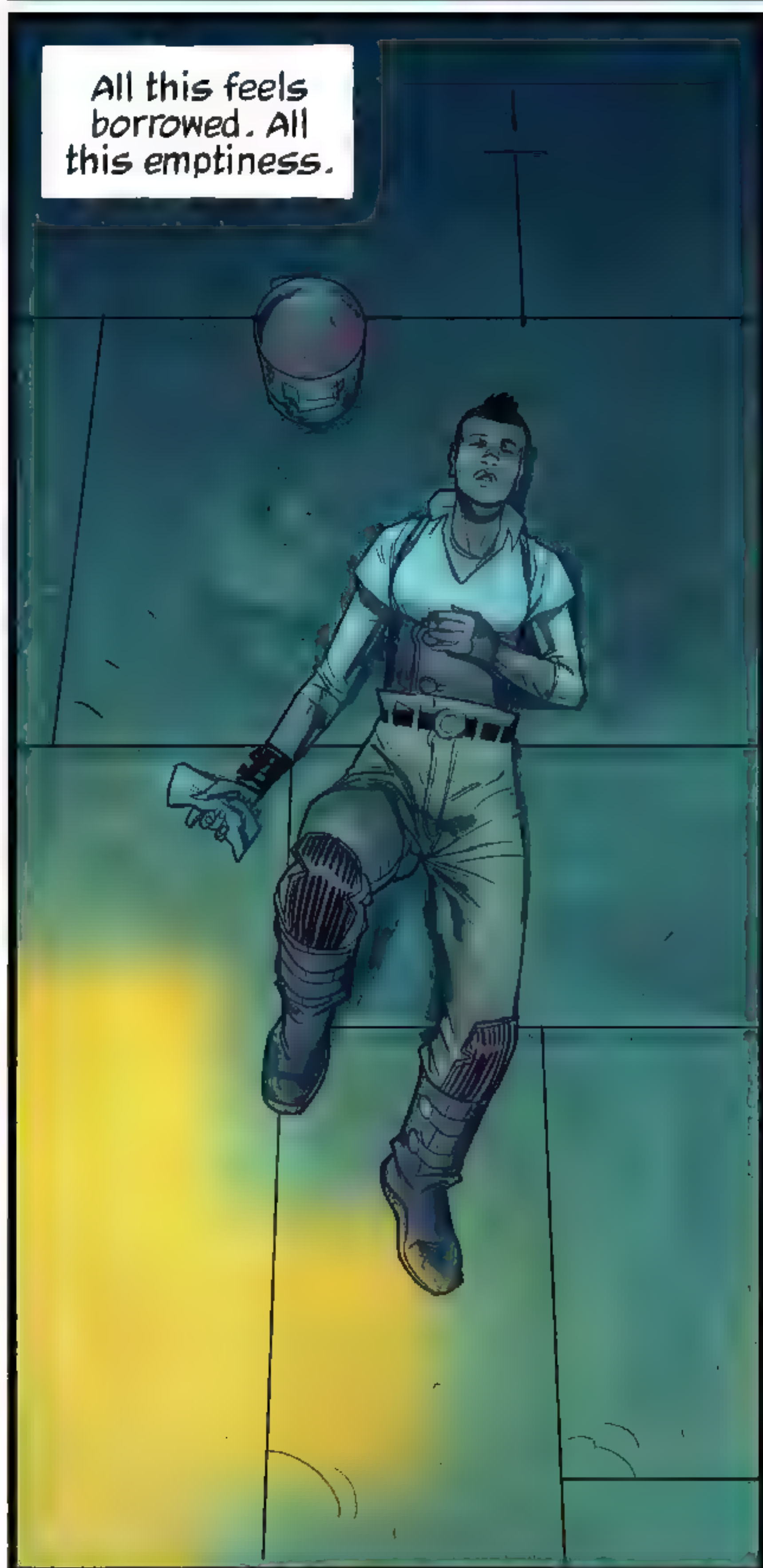


My breath  
that seems  
so far away  
from me.

This light  
that's  
stained.



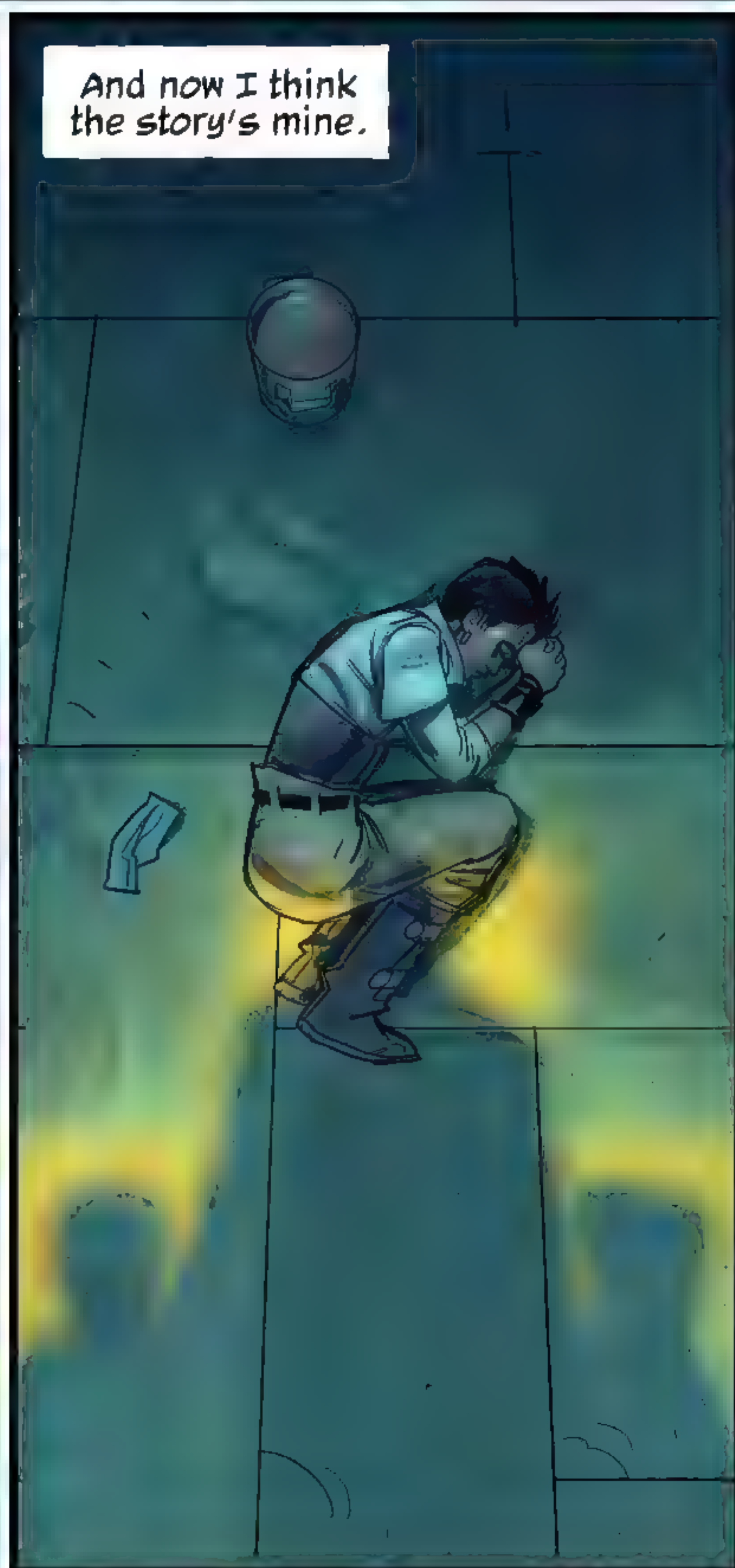
All this feels  
borrowed. All  
this emptiness.



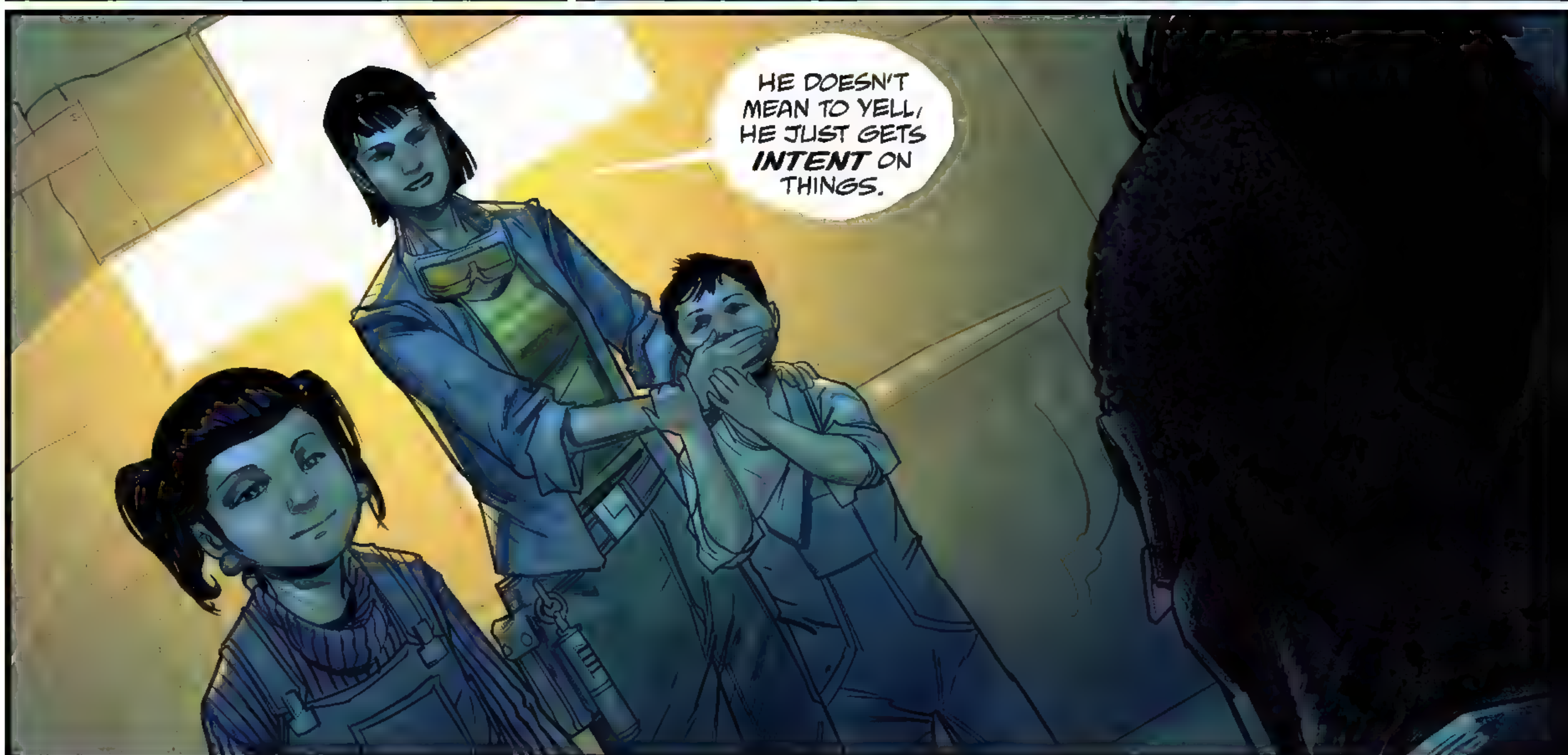
Like a story  
someone told me  
that got stuck.



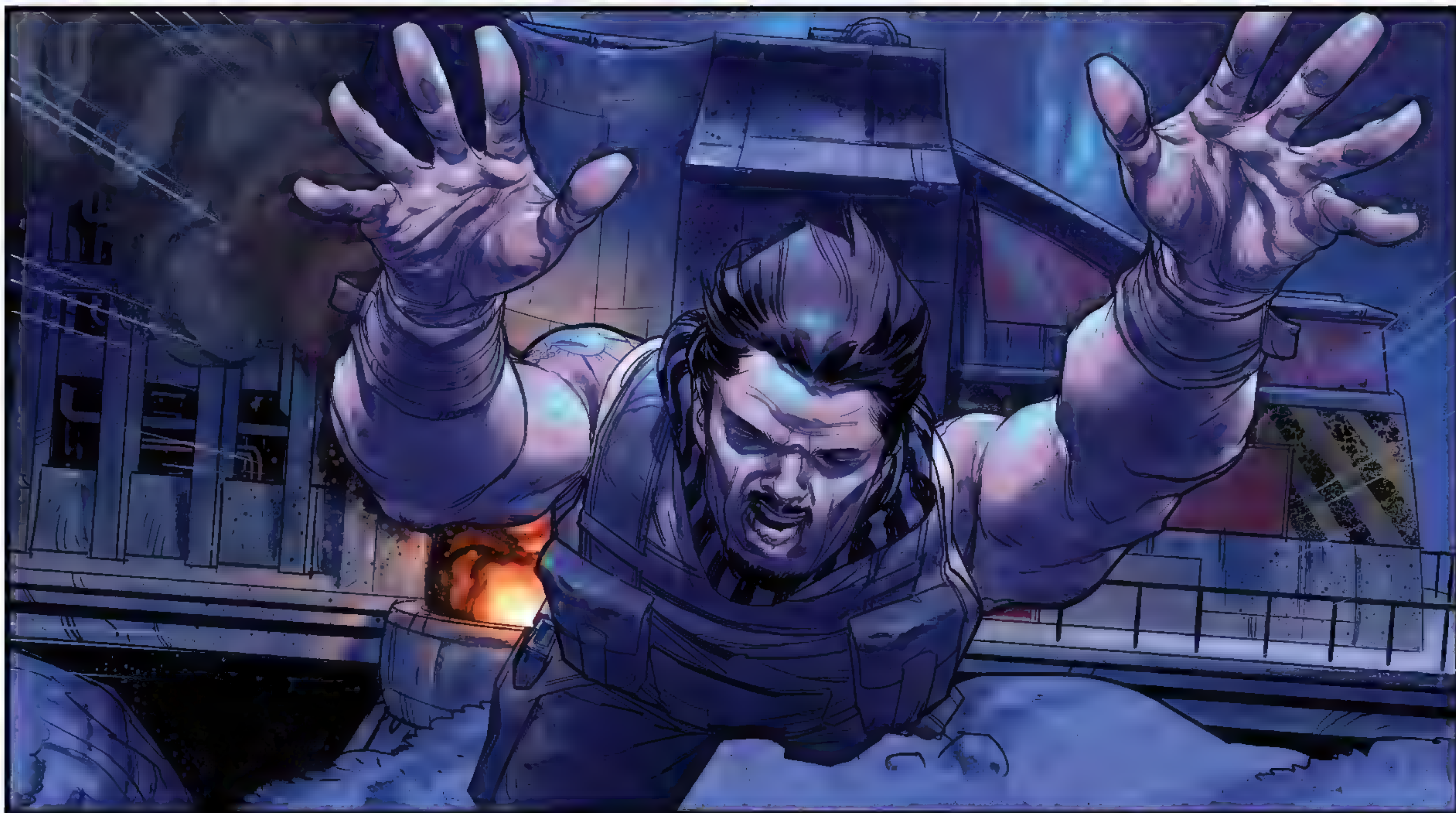
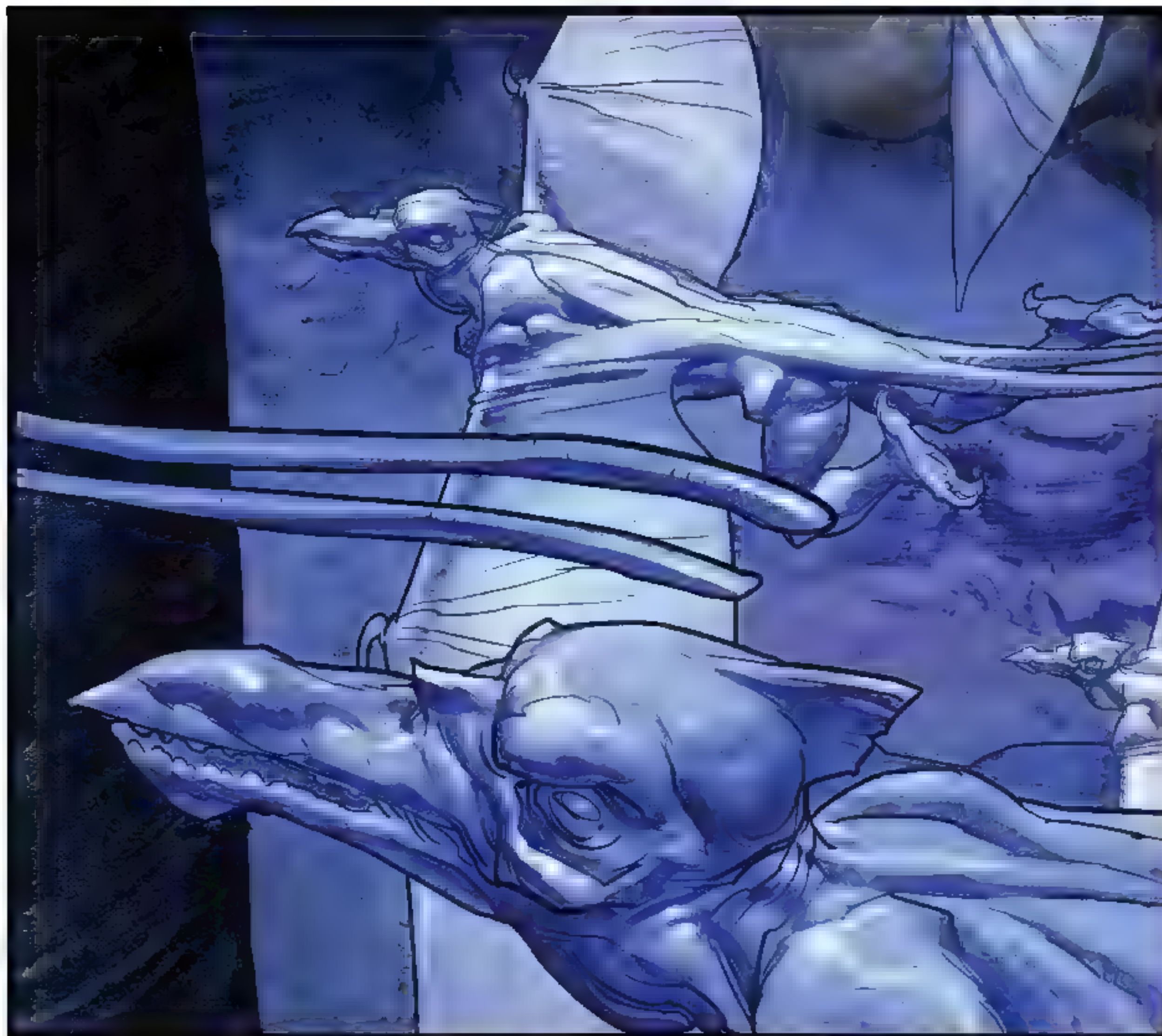
And now I think  
the story's mine.



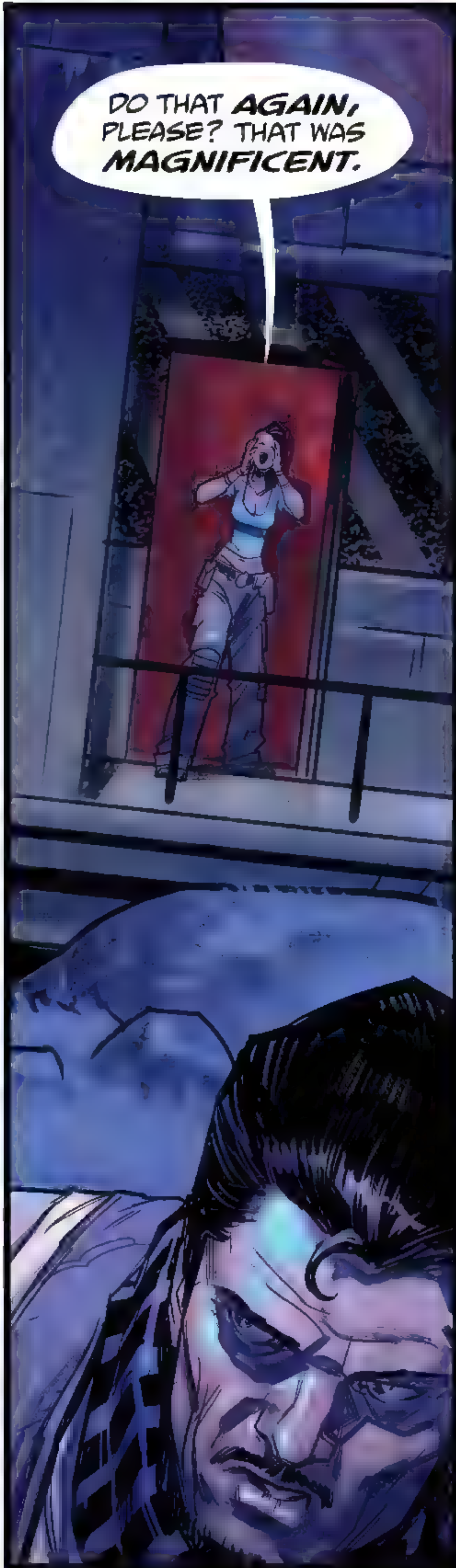












DO THAT **AGAIN**, PLEASE? THAT WAS **MAGNIFICENT**.



I CAN SMELL THE BELT LIKE IT WAS PAN-FRIED.

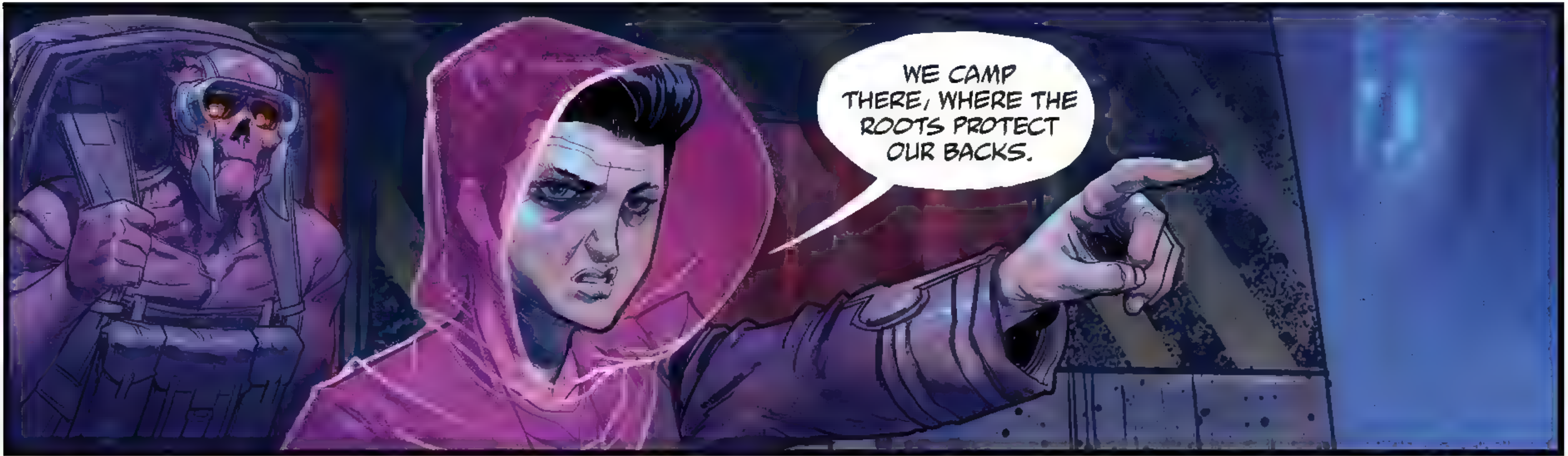
WELL, I AM NOT COOK, BUT HE IS **DONE**.



GUESS IT'S GOOD WE'RE HERE FOR PARTS.

GOOD? THIS IS **NOT** GOOD. WE'RE OUT HERE WITHOUT PROPER TOOLS. WITHOUT LIGHT. THIS IS **NOT** GOOD!





WE CAMP  
THERE, WHERE THE  
ROOTS PROTECT  
OUR BACKS.

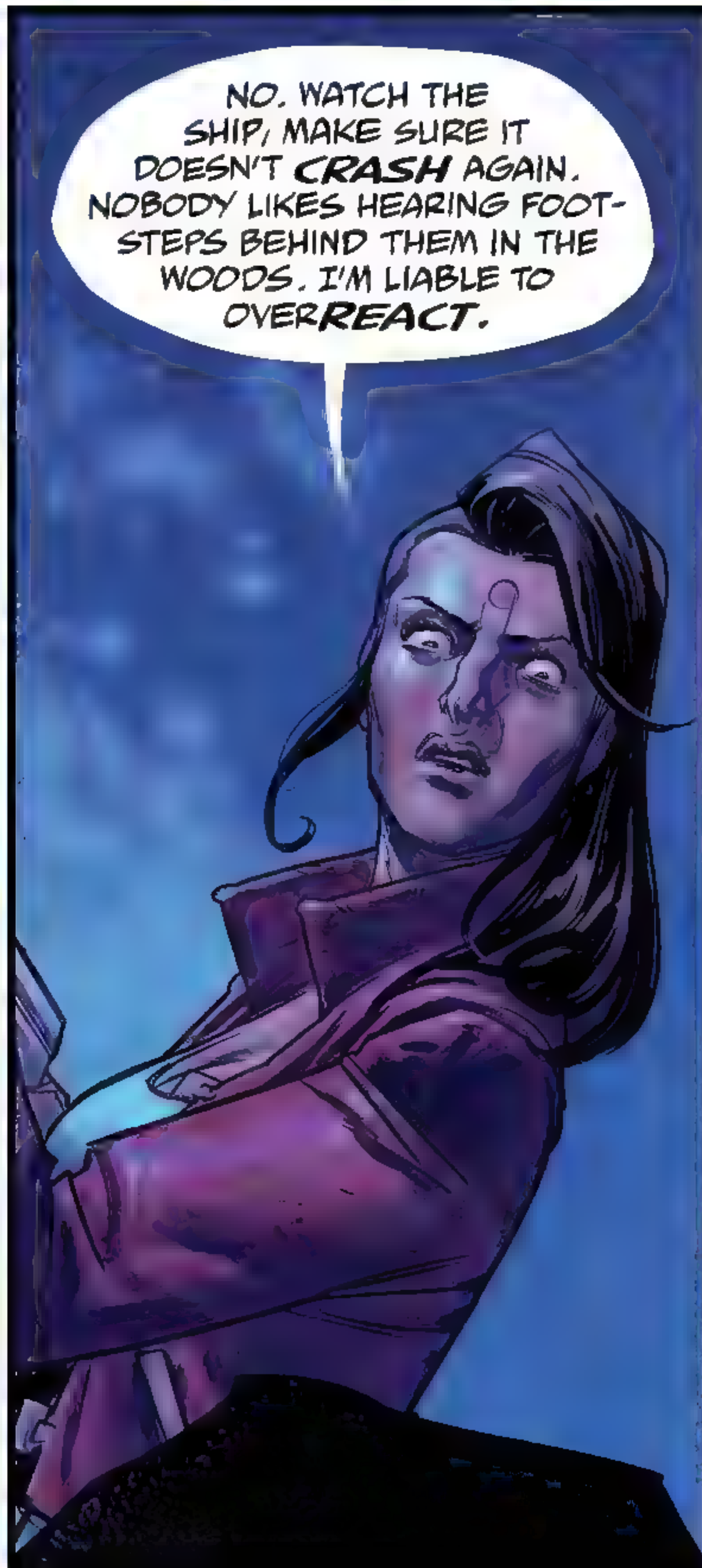


FOR AWHILE  
OR FOREVER IS  
YOUR CHOICE, NENG.  
BUT THE COLD IS  
COMING.



I'M NOT  
GREAT WITH  
FIXING, BUT I'LL  
FIND YOU THE  
**PARTS.**

I'LL  
GO WITH  
YOU.



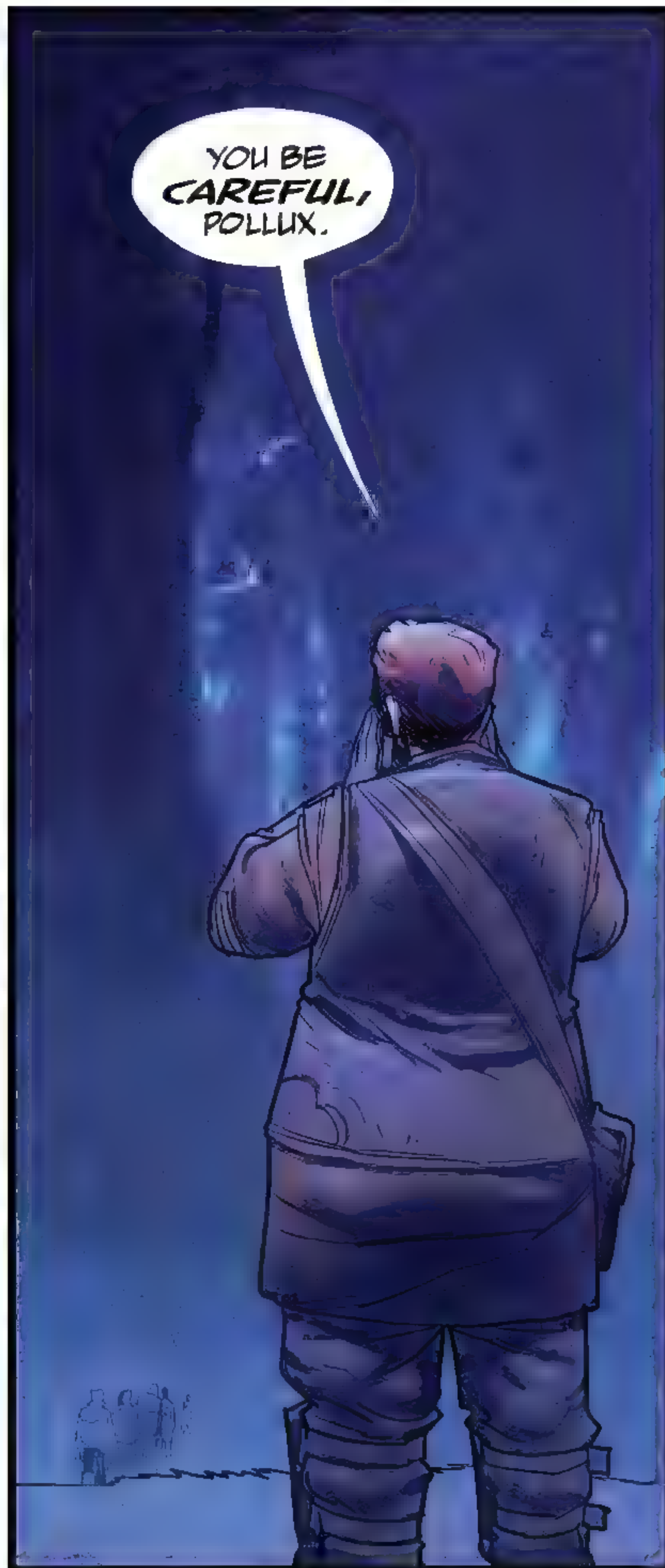
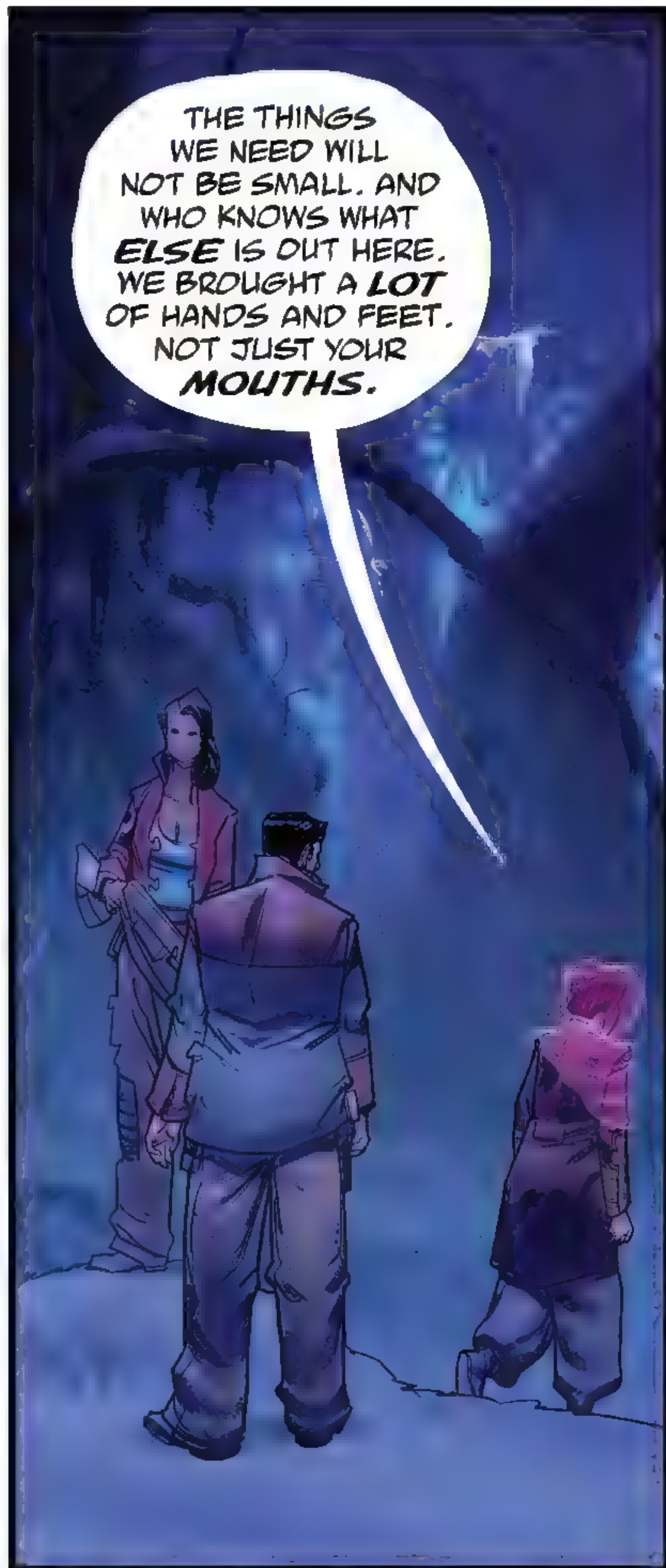
NO. WATCH THE  
SHIP, MAKE SURE IT  
DOESN'T **CRASH** AGAIN.  
NOBODY LIKES HEARING FOOT-  
STEPS BEHIND THEM IN THE  
WOODS. I'M LIABLE TO  
**OVERREACT.**



YOU SURE  
YOU WANNA  
THREATEN THIS  
**BADGE, GITA?**  
TAKE A STEP  
BACK AND  
**THINK.**

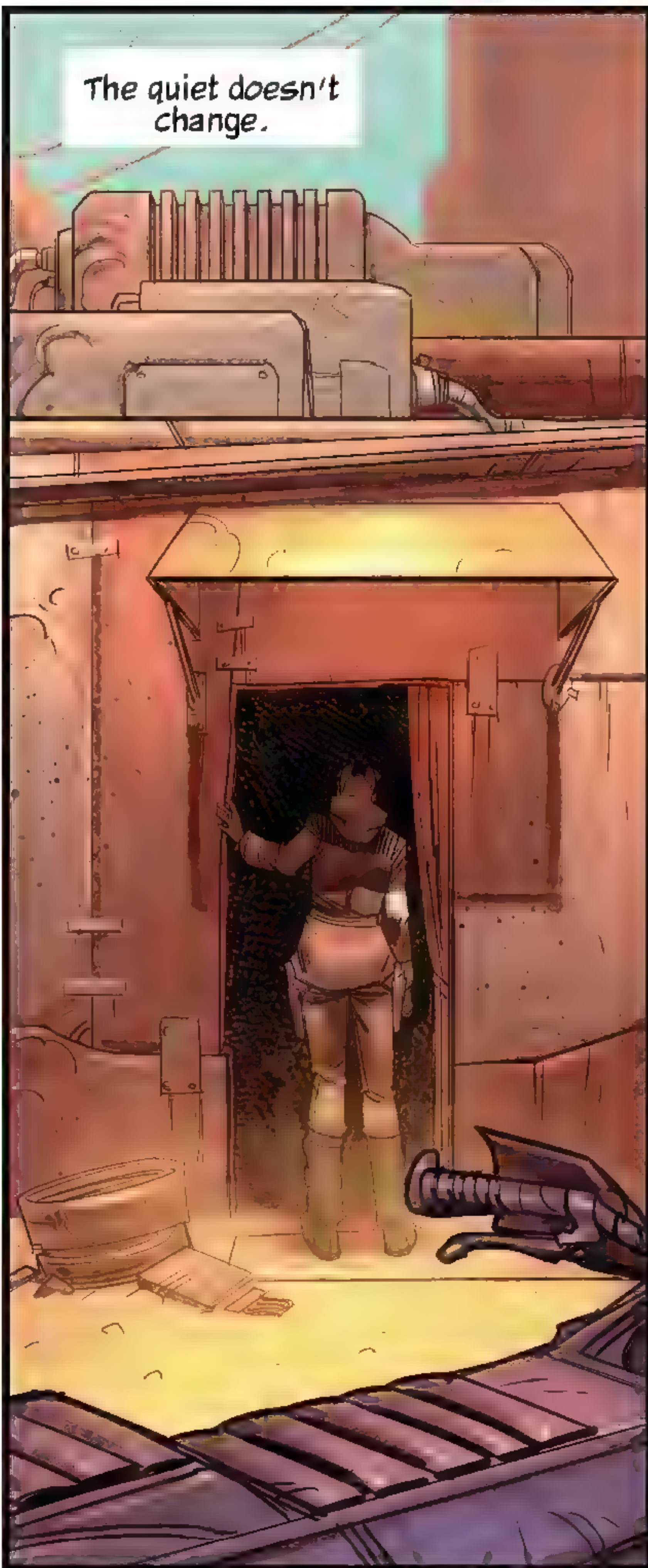
NO, **SIR,**  
CONSTABLE SIR.  
JUST SAYING IT'S  
SCARY DARK OUT  
THERE.



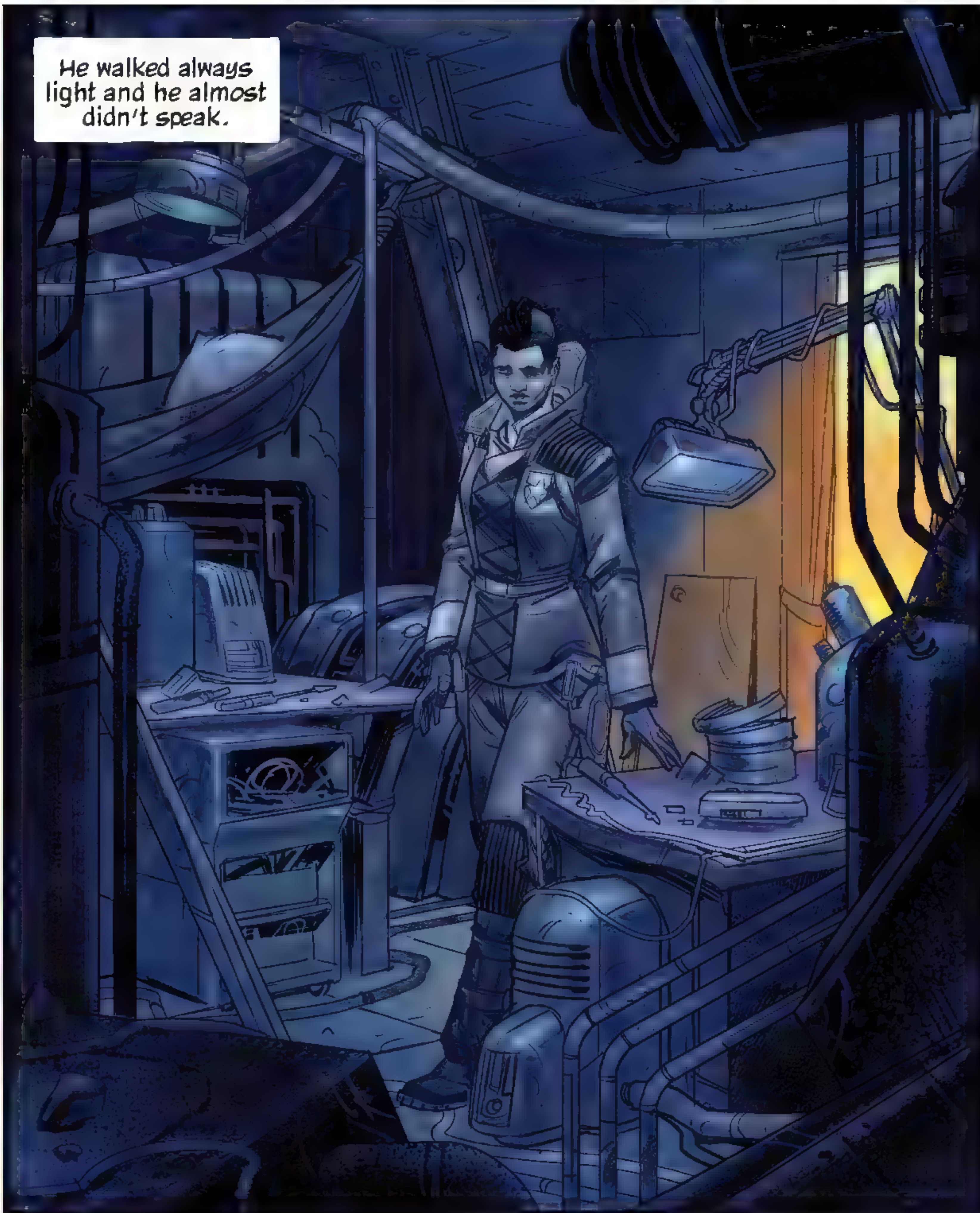




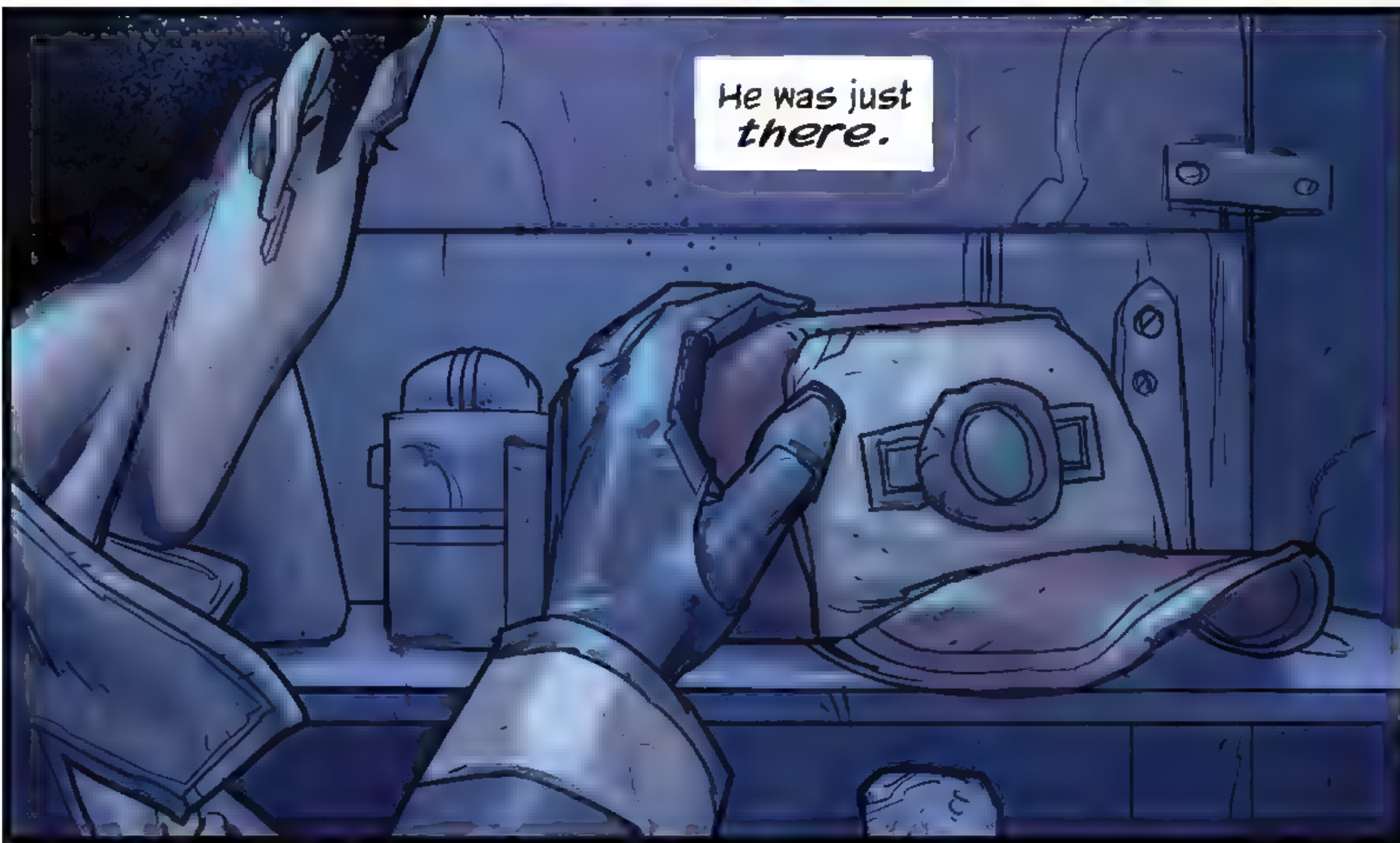
The quiet doesn't  
change.



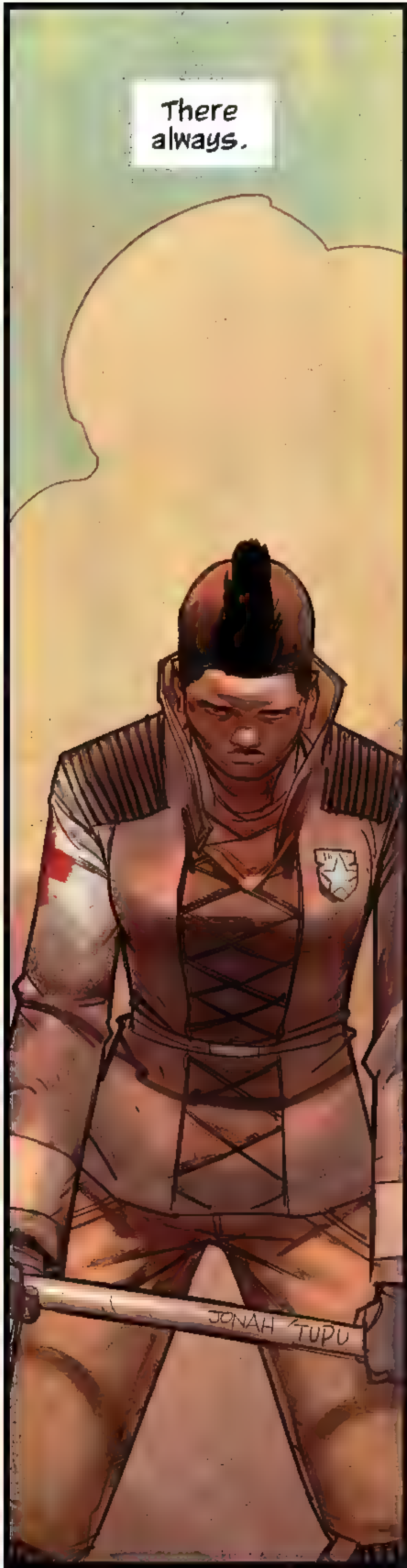
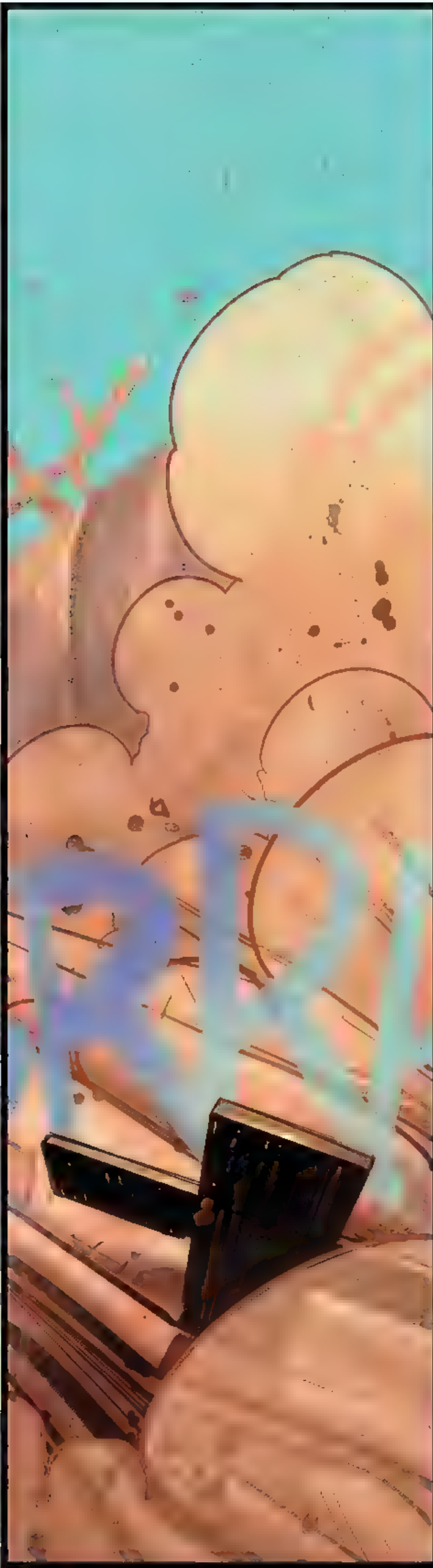
He walked always  
light and he almost  
didn't speak.



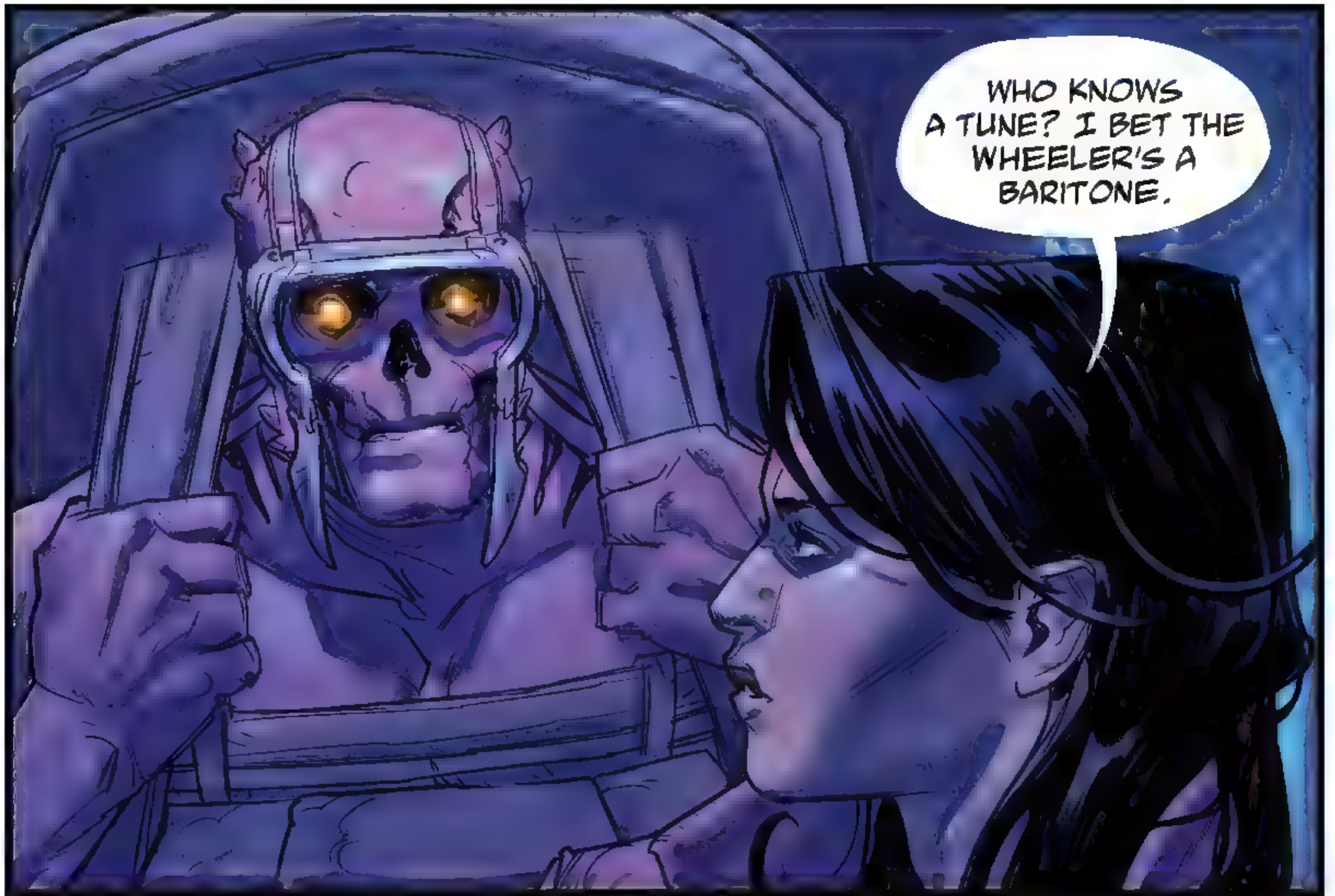
He was just  
*there.*















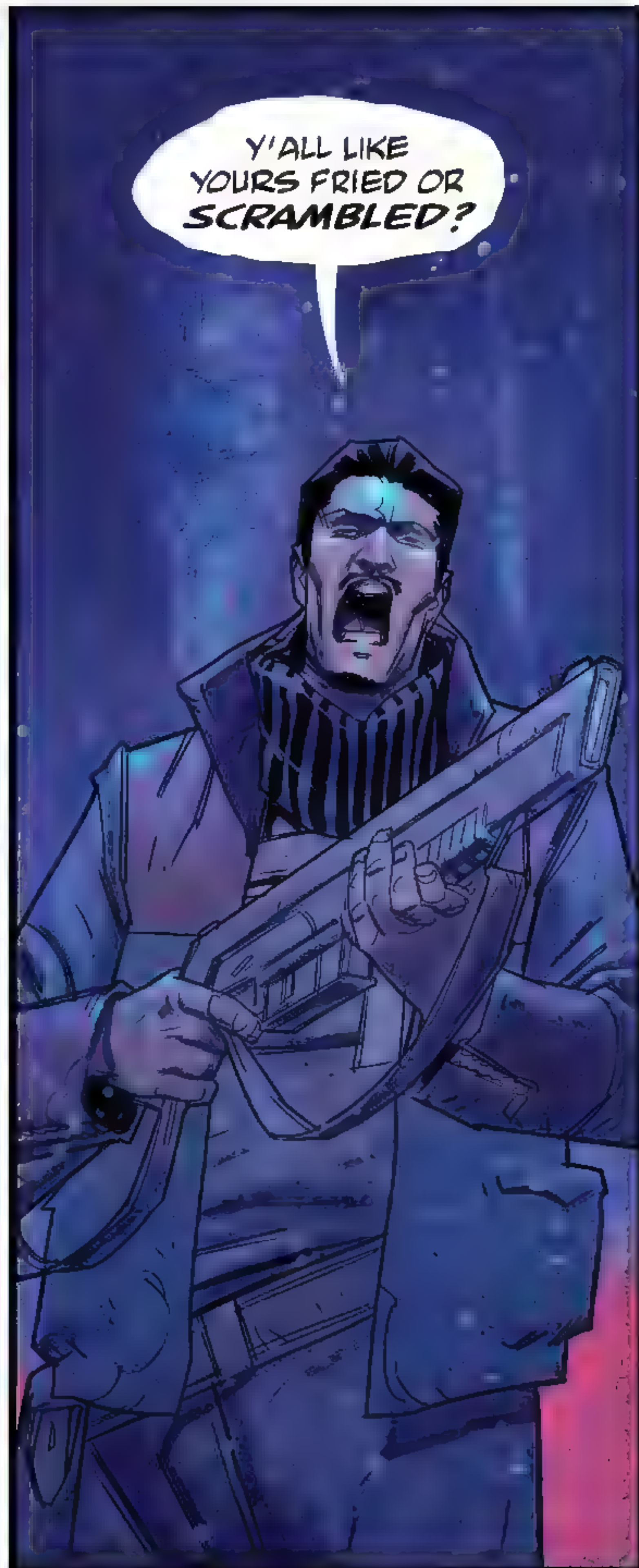
IT'S A...  
IT'S...**EGGS**. A  
NEST. WHERE THOSE  
**FLYERS** COME  
FROM.



MY  
GOD.

THIS IS  
**INCREDIBLE**.

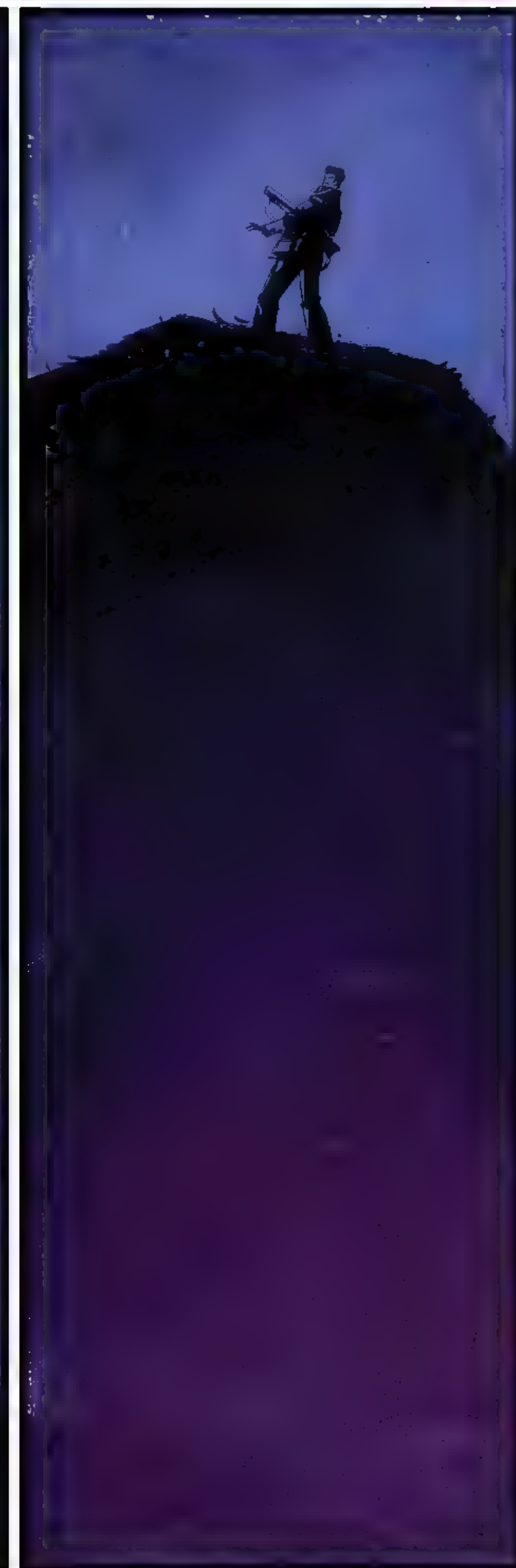
NO,  
FUCK  
THIS.



Y'ALL LIKE  
YOURS FRIED OR  
**SCRAMBLED?**



GET  
BACK!  
KEEP  
THAT THING  
OFF'A  
ME!

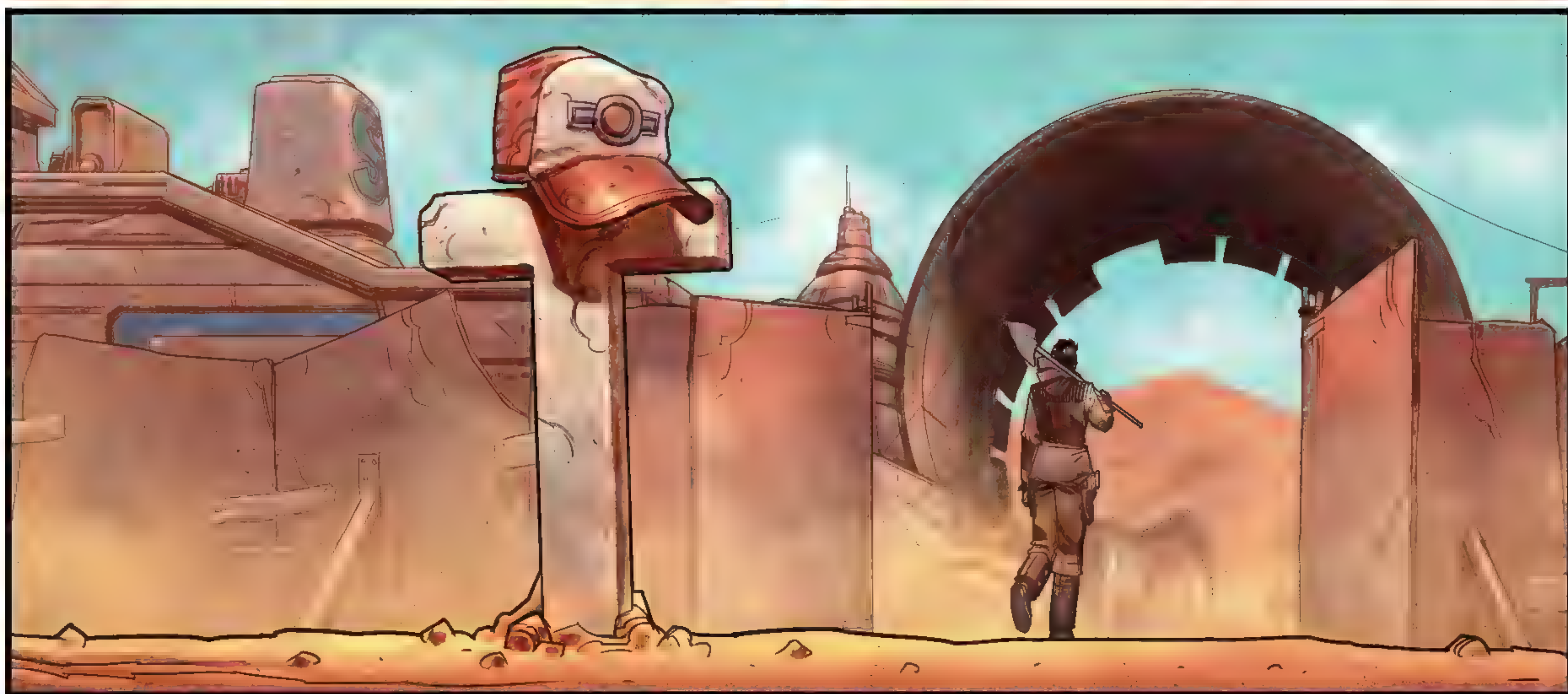
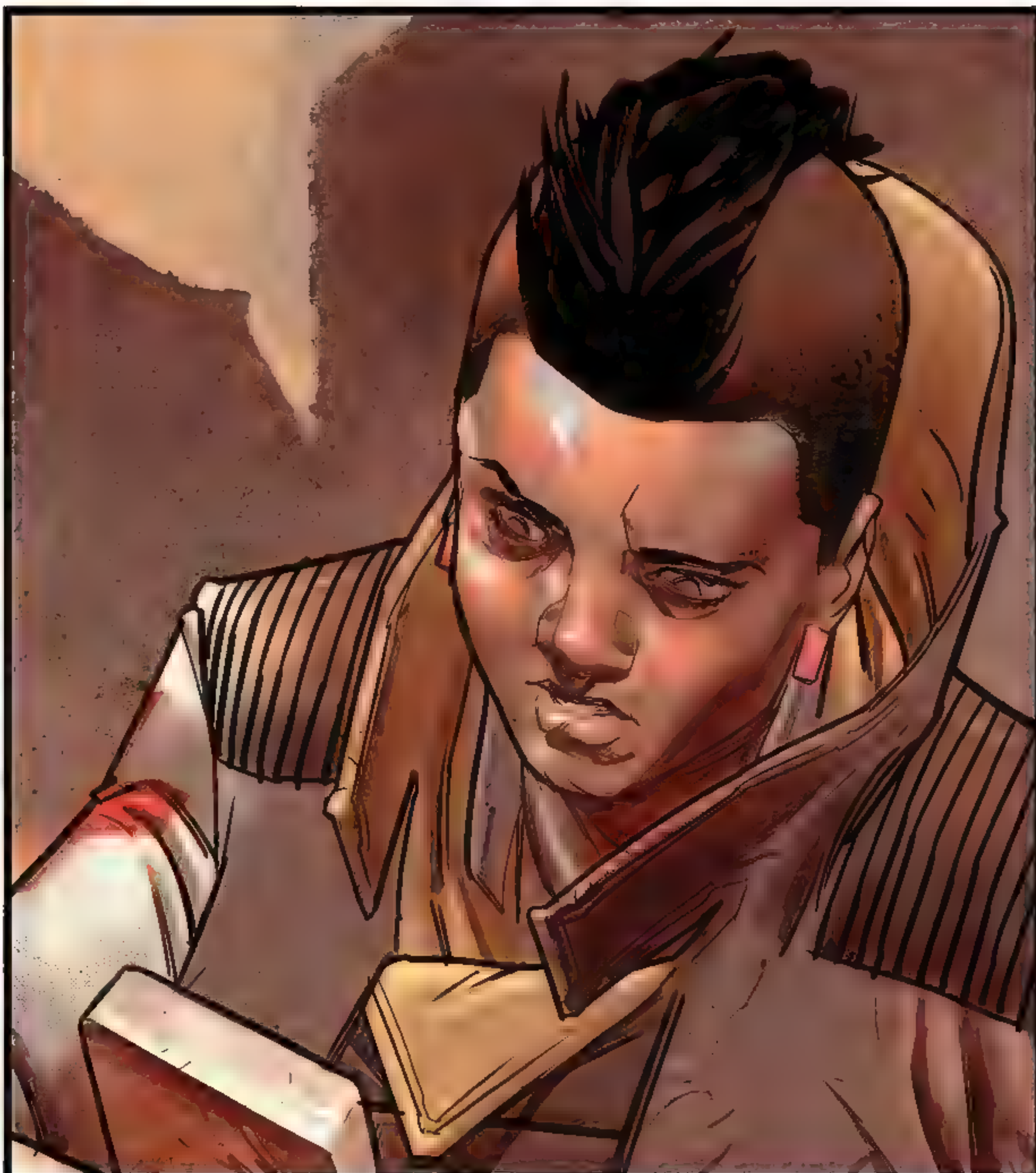






WELL,  
I GUESS  
CASTILLO  
FOUND SOME  
PARTS.



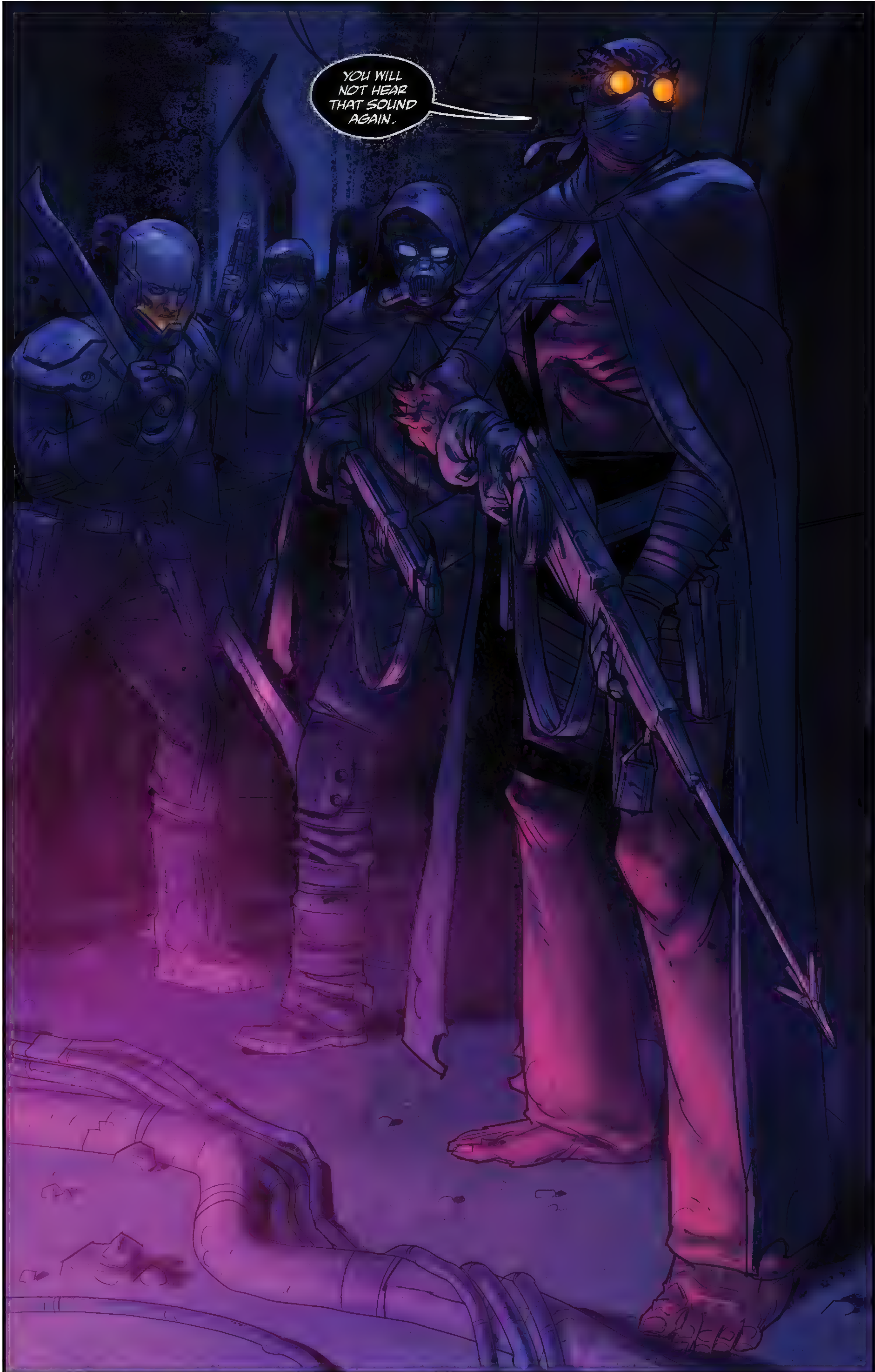




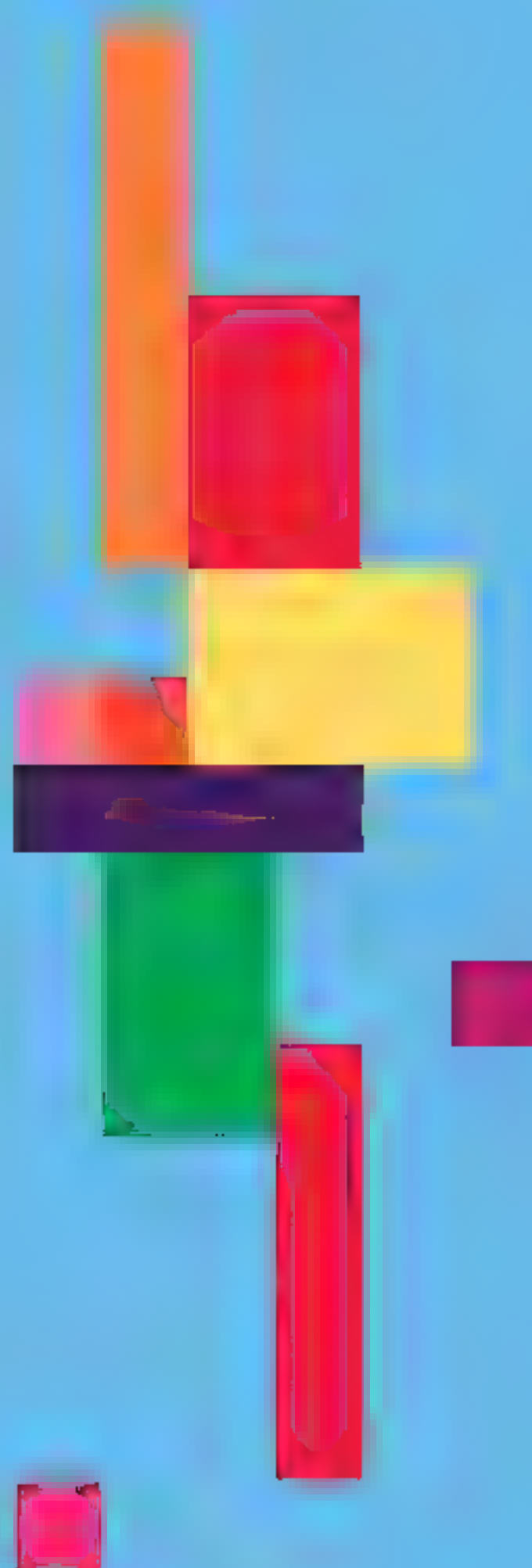




YOU WILL  
NOT HEAR  
THAT SOUND  
AGAIN.









CHAPTER 8  
FITTING IN







WE NEED  
TO STAND UP  
HERE AND SMACK  
'EM DOWN.

YOU DIDN'T  
HEAR THAT VOICE?  
THAT WAS A WHEELER  
**BOSS**. THEY DO  
THE SMACKING.

I KNOW  
THE SONG.

THE  
SOUNDS OF  
VIOLENCE  
OVERHEAD  
LIKE WIND.

MADNESS AND  
DREAD THAT  
TANGLE UP UNTIL  
THEY'RE BOTH  
ONE THING.



FEELS LIKE THE  
FIRST TIME I  
BELONG HERE.

YOU  
WANNA CRAWL  
DOWN IN A  
HOLE LIKE  
**RATS?**



ALL OF  
IT TOO  
FAMILIAR.



THINK  
YOU KNOW  
WHO  
I AM?

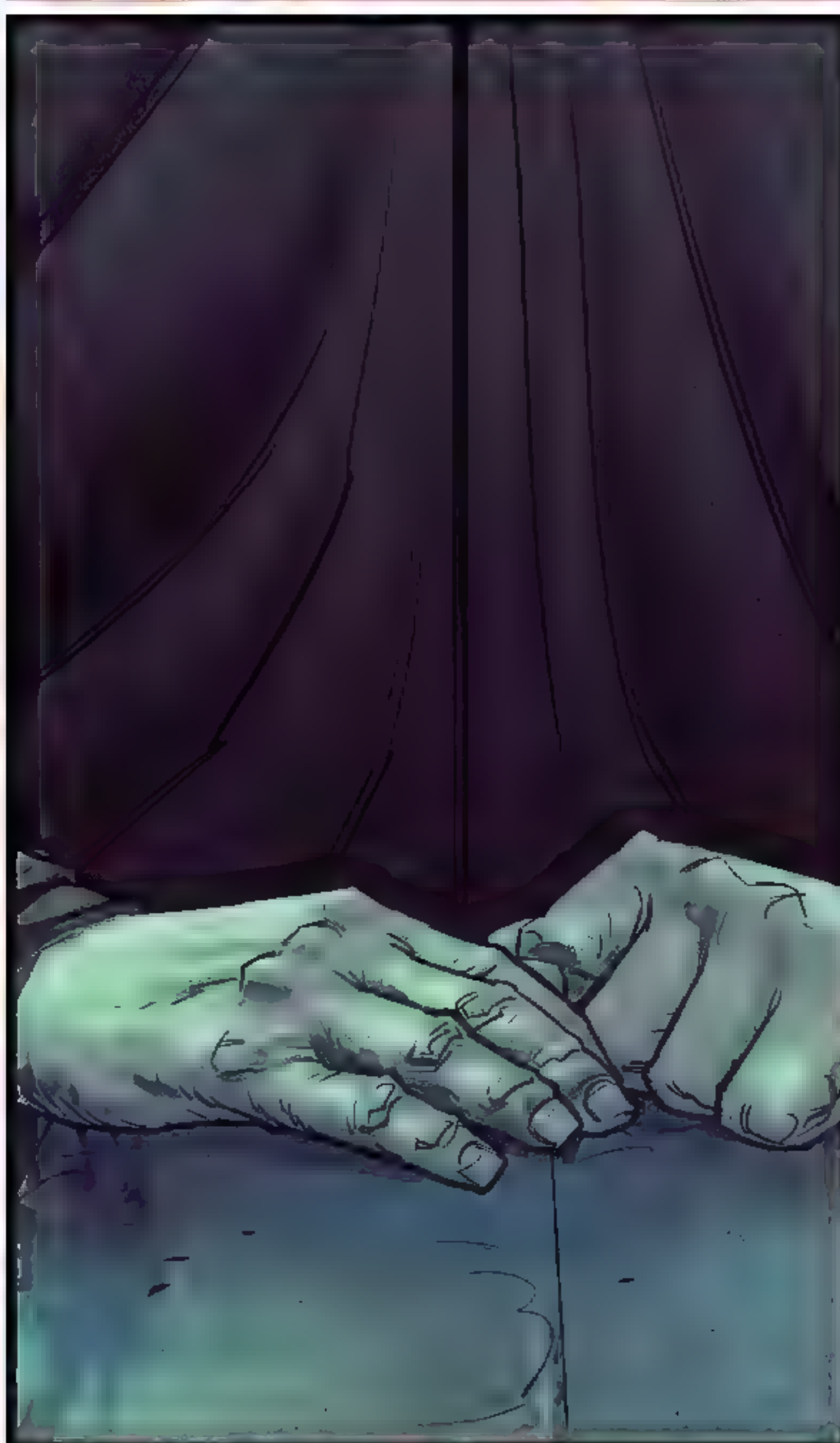
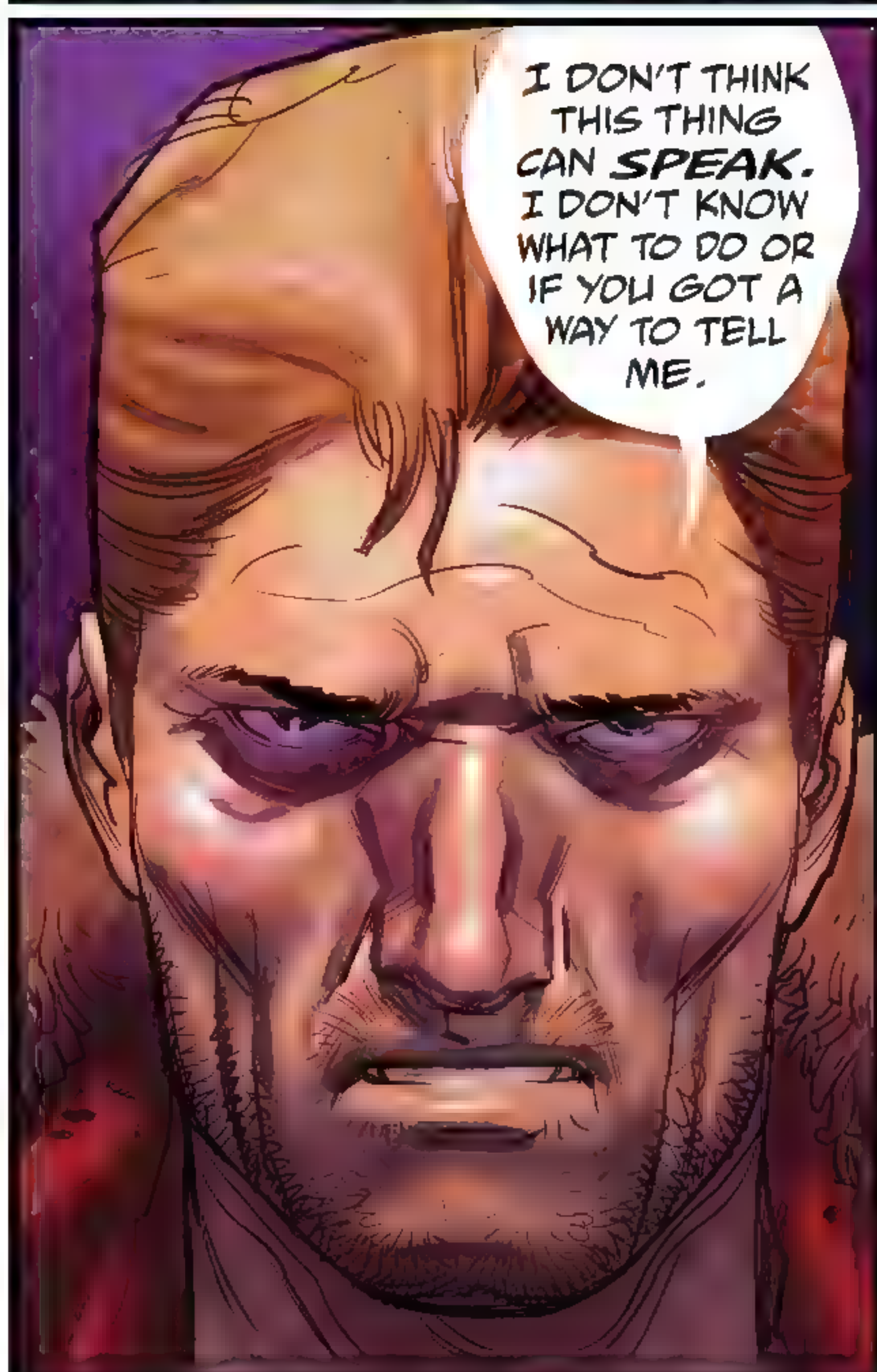
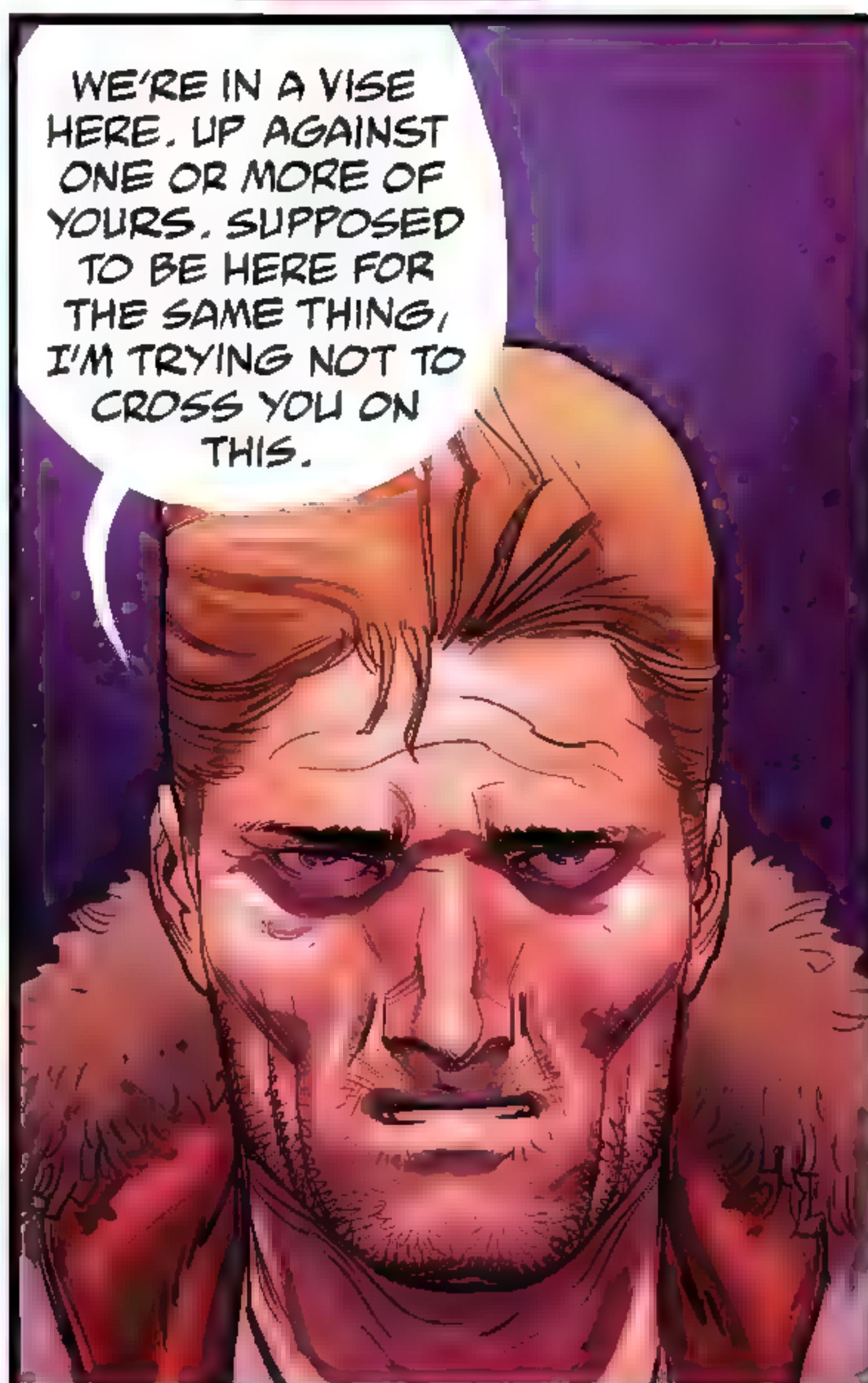
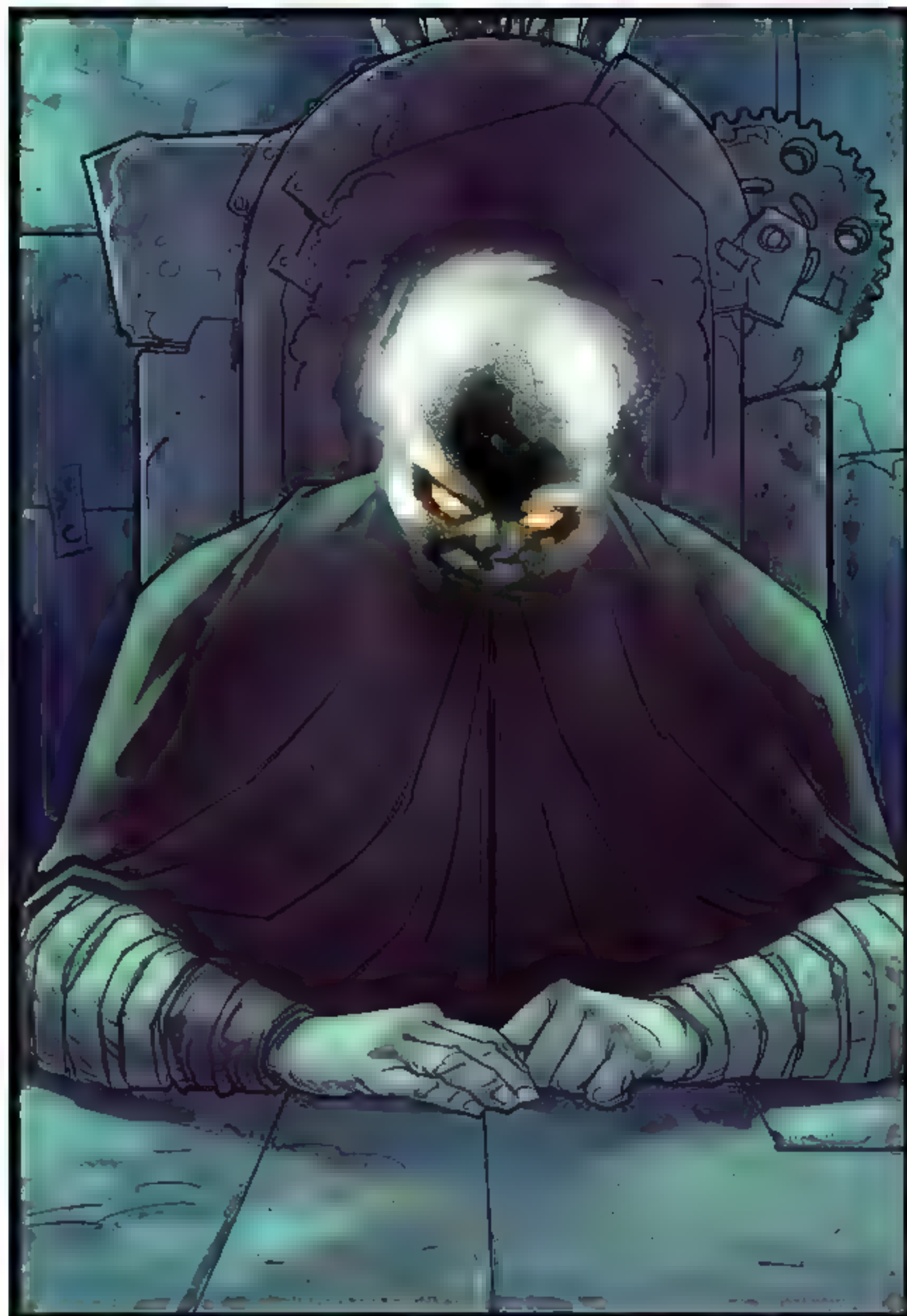
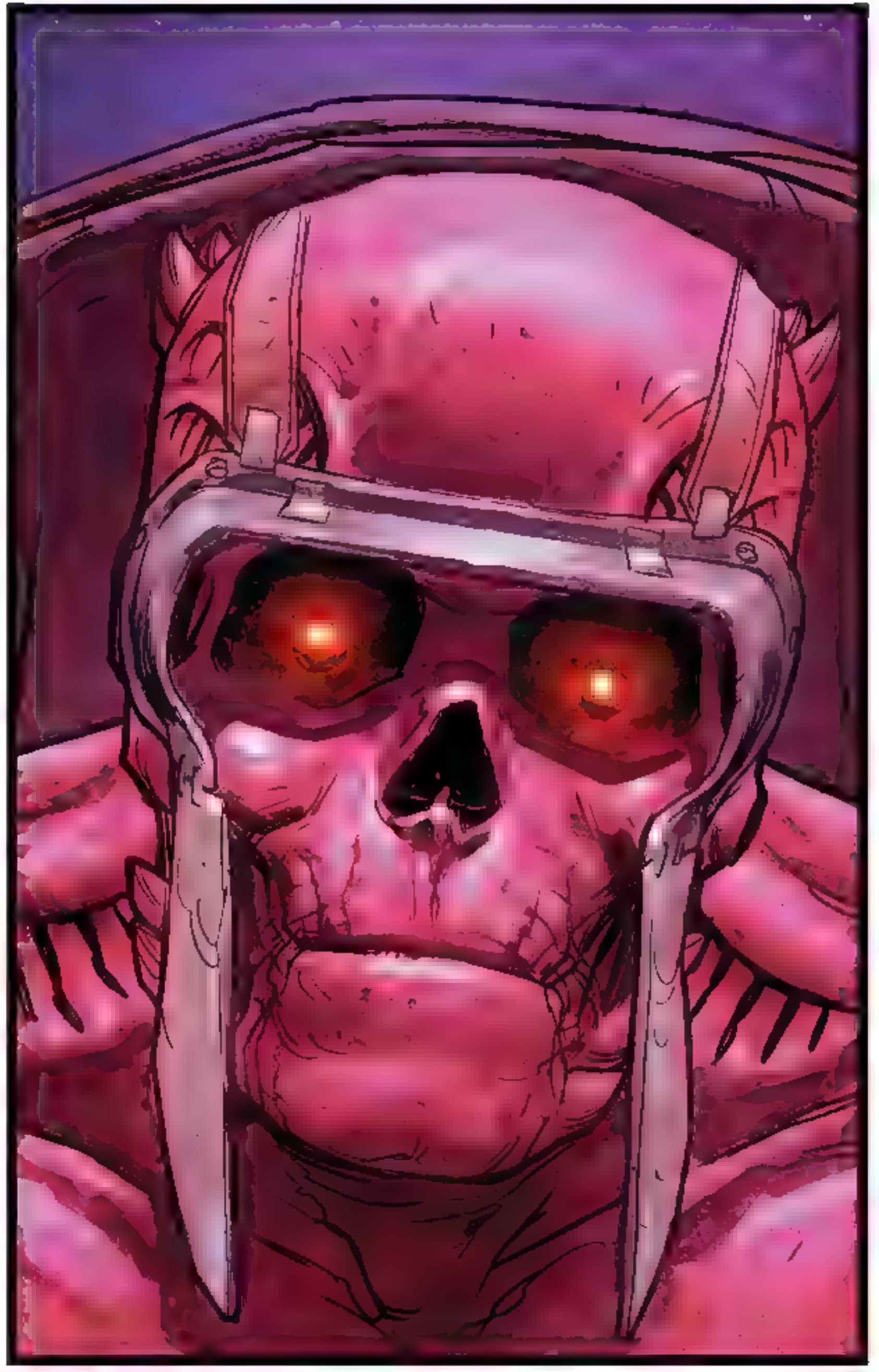


ALL MY ANGER FINALLY  
FINDS AN EASY PLACE.




TOO EASY,  
MAYBE.



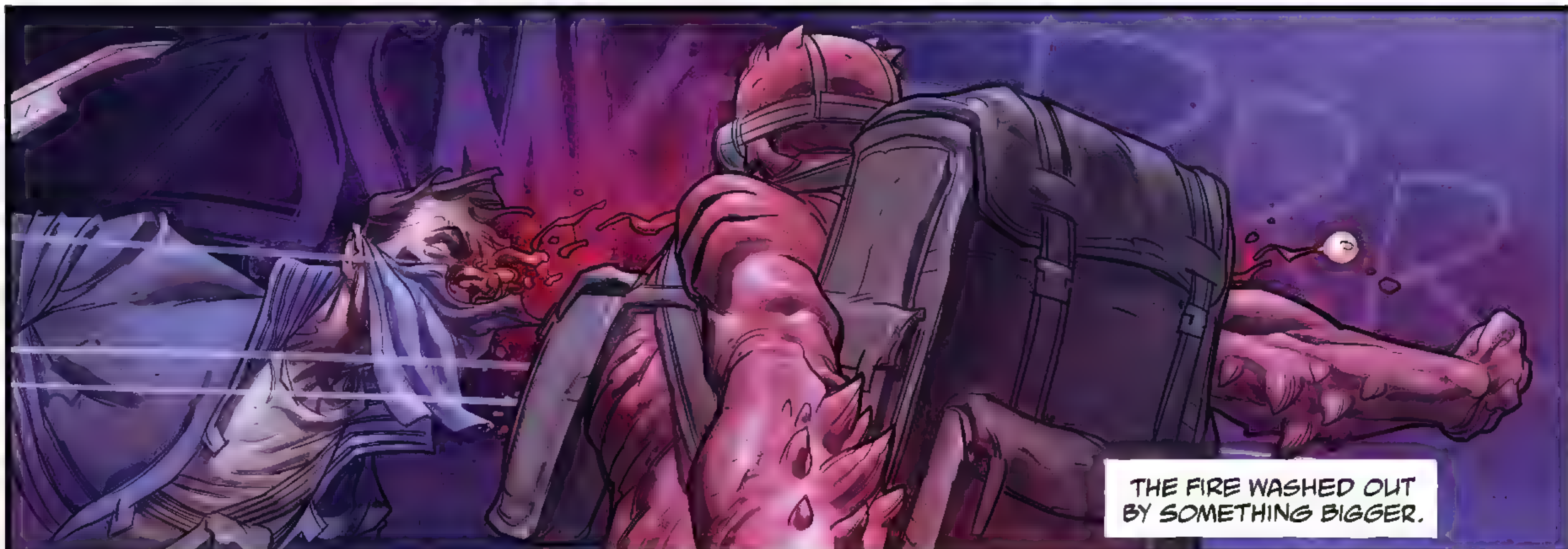






THAT WRATH  
INSIDE  
ME TURNS  
TO FEAR.









I WOULDN'T **SWEAR** YOU NEVER BEEN HERE, BUT I KNOW I GOT NO RECOLLECTION.

HERE LIKE **THIS**, I MEAN. HAND AROUND A DRINK AND NOT YOUR GUN.



WHAT KINDA MEMORIES YOU HAVE, BIG? WHAT'S IN THIS PLACE THAT WE FORGET WHAT ELSE THERE WAS?

SOME-THING MAYBE IN THE AIR. I REMEMBER SOME THINGS. NOT ALL IN A ROW.



GIMME ANOTHER. DON'T SAY WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.



YOU DON'T **KNOW** WHAT I'M THINKING.

I CAN SEE YOUR FACE.

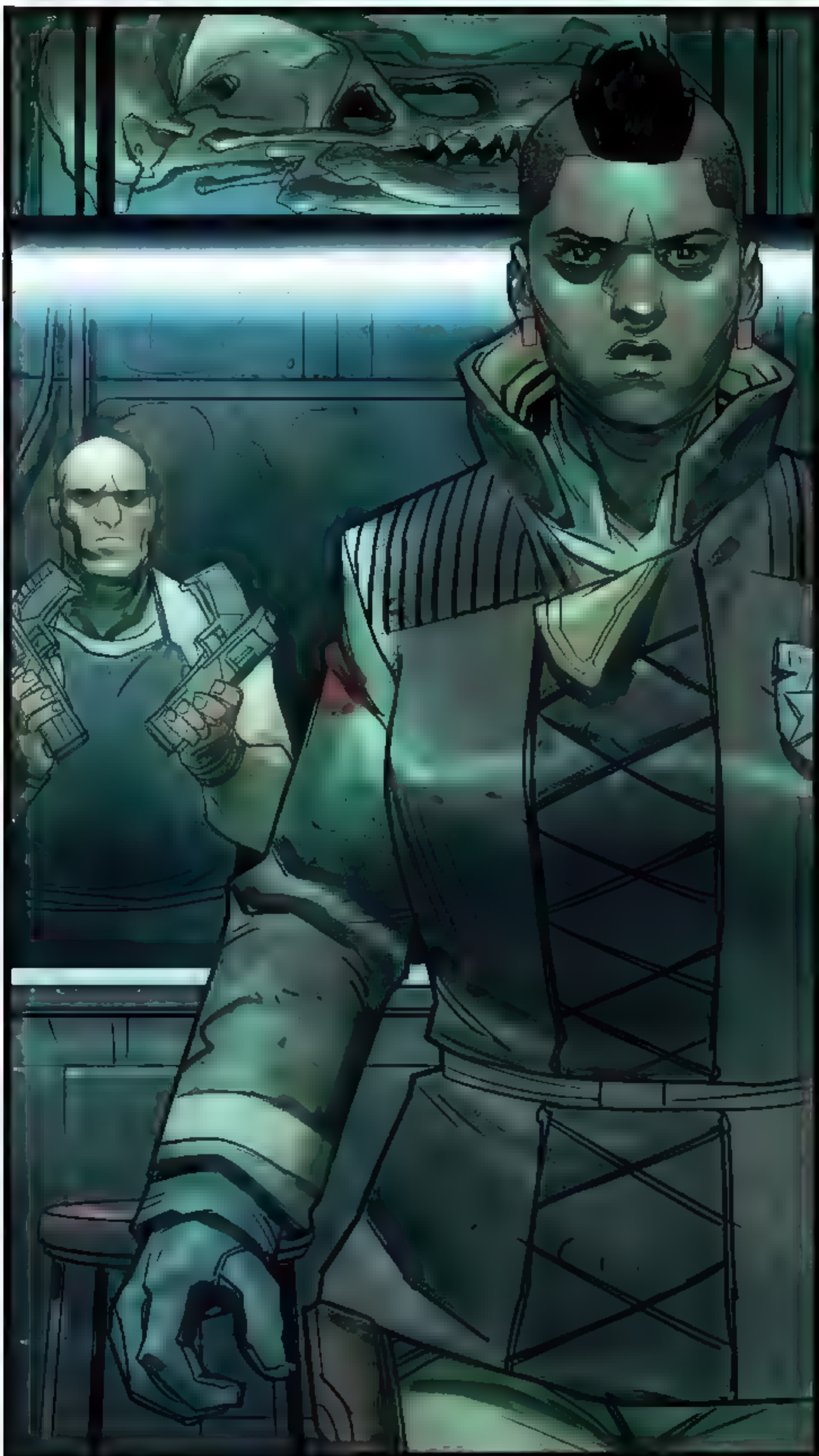


**STAND UP!** SO I CAN KNOCK YOU DOWN.













THIS  
RIG'S INFESTED.  
THE FLOOR IS  
STICKY WITH THESE  
FREAKS.



YOU  
ASKED FOR  
THIS.

I DIDN'T  
KNOW WHAT I WAS  
ASKING FOR.



RAGE LIKE AN  
UNDERTOW.

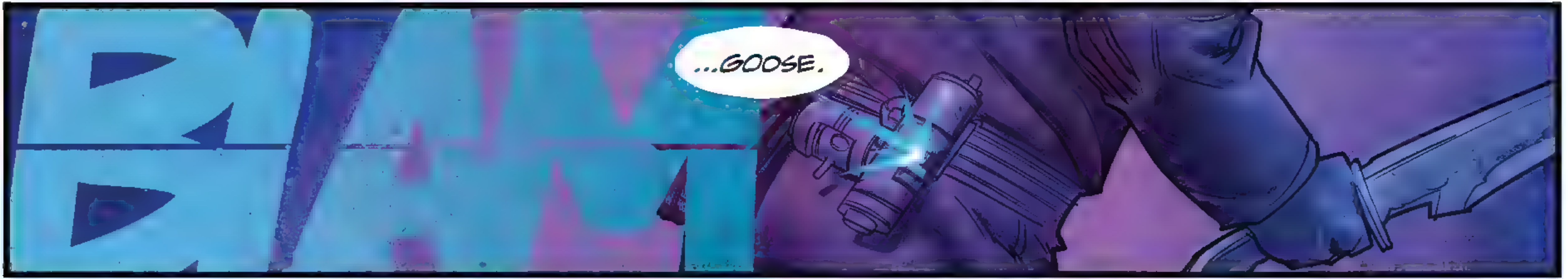


AND WE JUST  
TRYIN' TO KEEP  
ALIVE IN IT.



DUCK...  
DUCK...

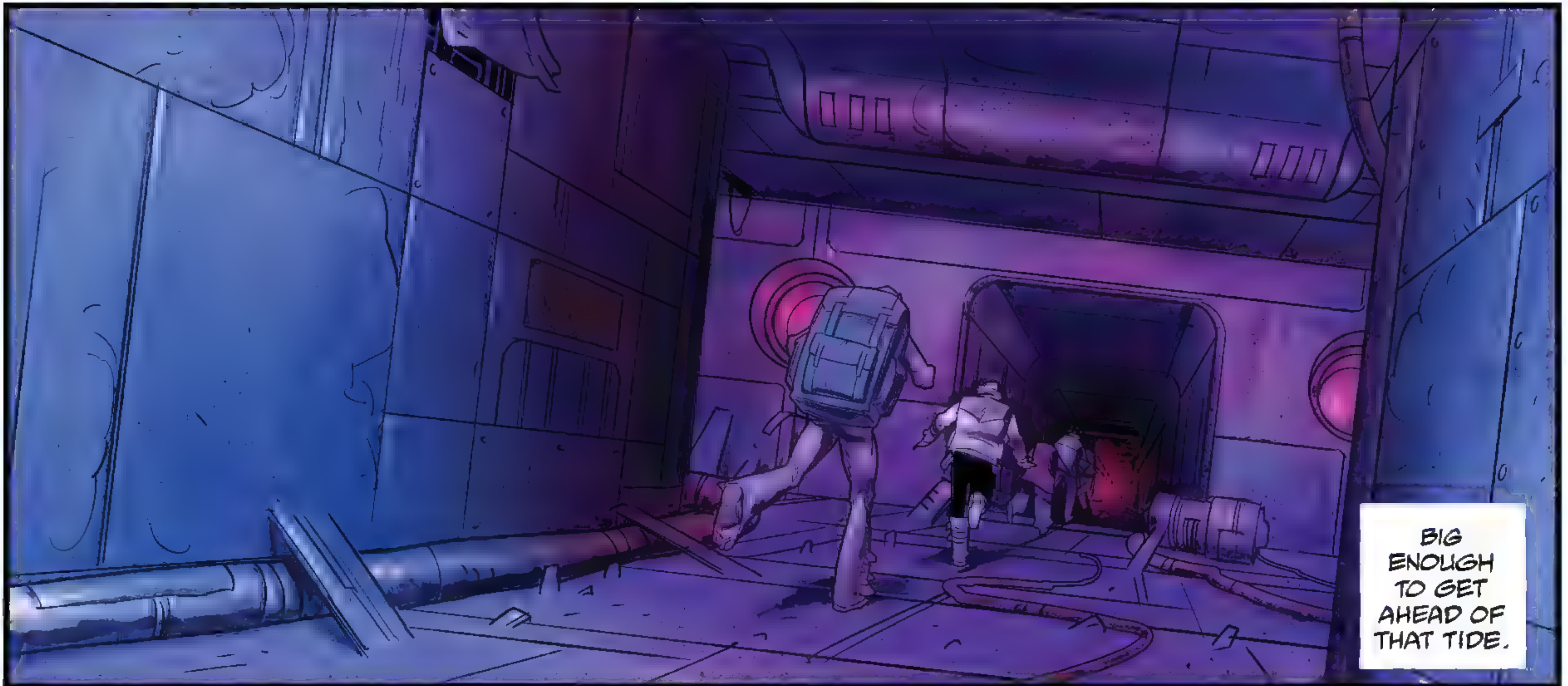




...GOOSE.



JUST NEED  
ONE SECOND.  
BIGGER THAN  
THE REST.



BIG  
ENOUGH  
TO GET  
AHEAD OF  
THAT TIDE.





WHERE WE  
CAN RUN.

I KNOW  
A WAY TO GET  
US LOOSE.

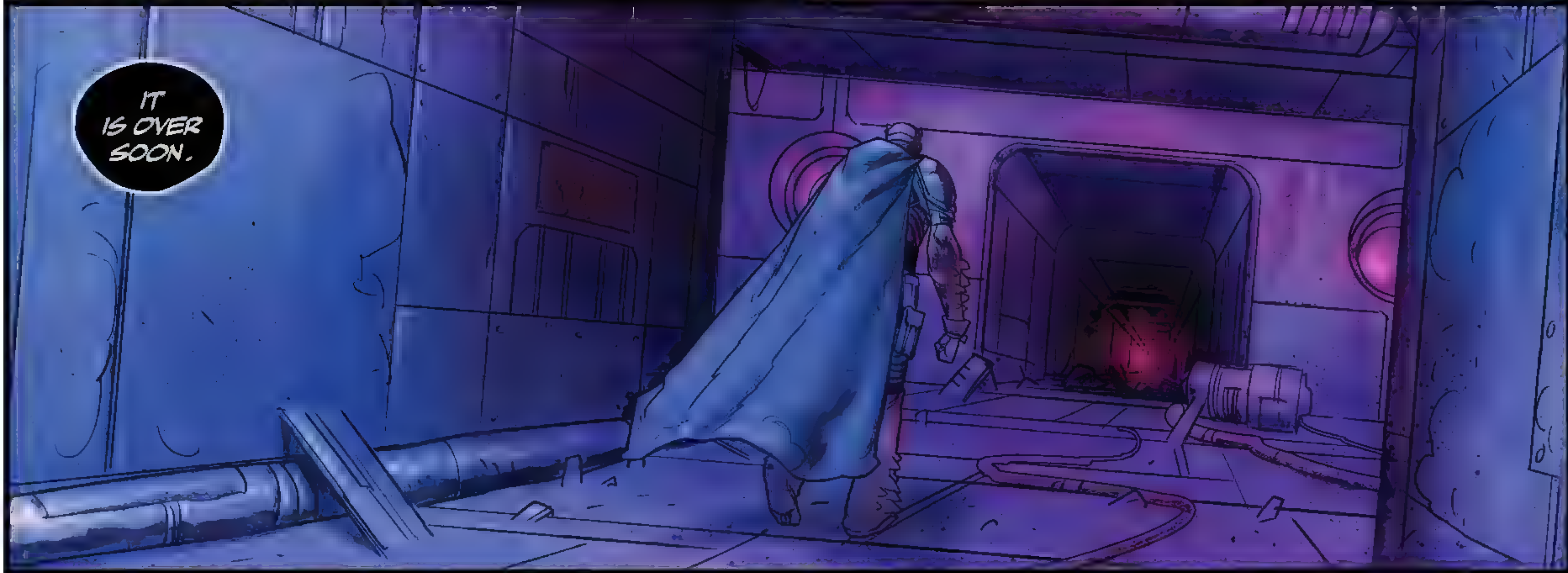


THAT LIGHT  
BEHIND US.



BRIGHT  
ENOUGH  
TO BURN.

REST.

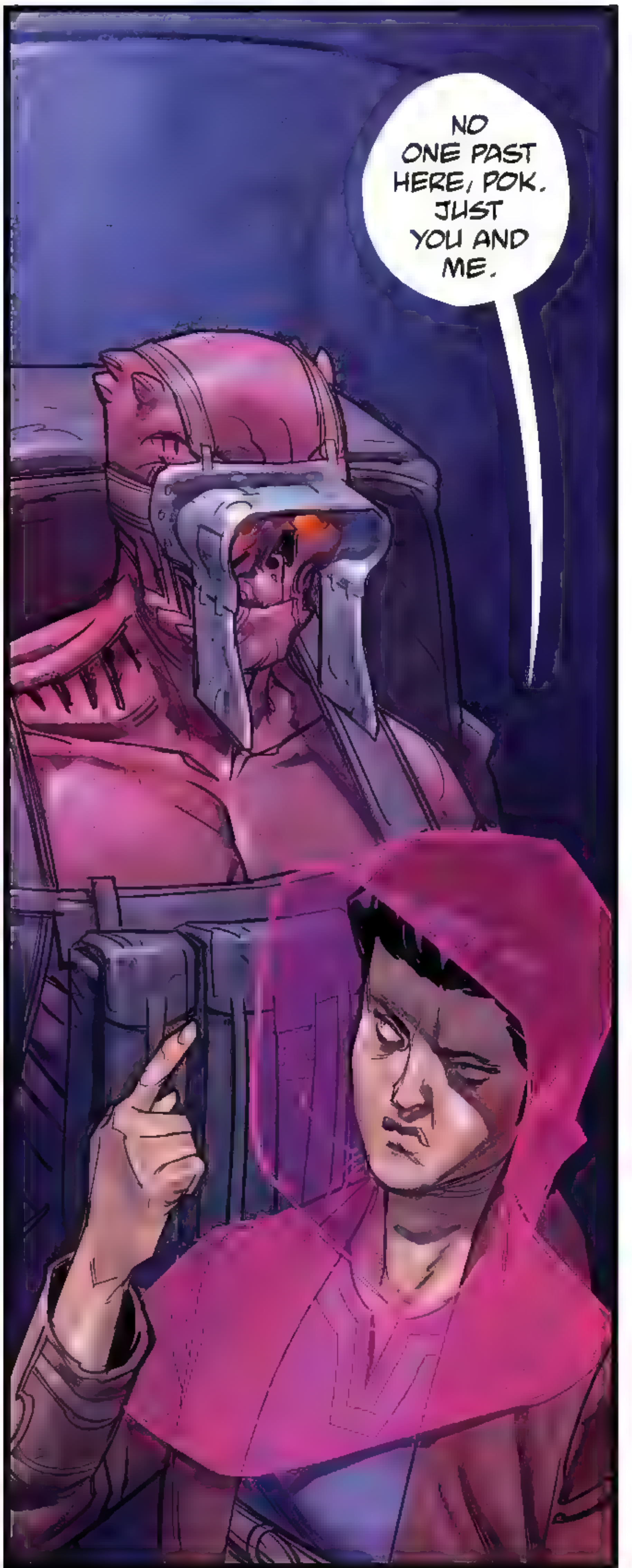


IT  
IS OVER  
SOON.





I  
NEED TO  
PLUG UP THIS  
**TURN**, YOU  
UNDERSTAND?  
I GOT A WAY TO  
GET US DISTANCE,  
BUT I NEED  
THEM SLOWED  
DOWN.



NO  
ONE PAST  
HERE, POK.  
JUST  
YOU AND  
ME.



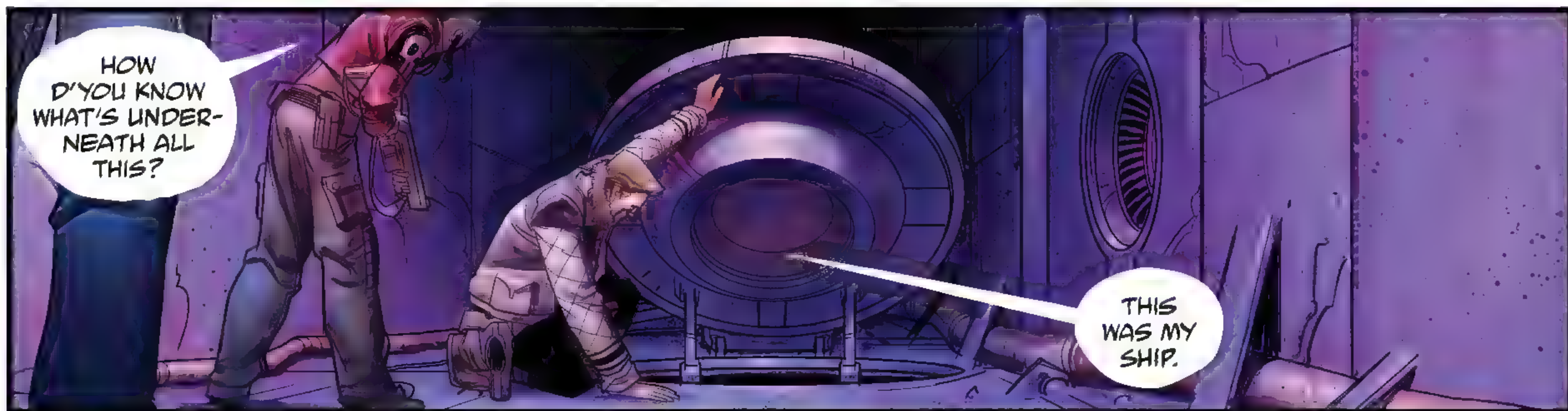
THERE ARE  
SERVICE PORTS  
ALL THROUGH AND  
BENEATH THIS. I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT'S INTACT,  
BUT IF WE CAN GET  
INSIDE AND UNDER,  
IT'LL LOOP  
**BEHIND**  
THEM.



STAB  
THEIR  
BACKS.

OR WE  
CAN GET **PAST**,  
MAYBE, GET OUT, GET  
THE REST OF US  
TOGETHER.





HOW  
D'YOU KNOW  
WHAT'S UNDER-  
NEATH ALL  
THIS?

THIS  
WAS MY  
SHIP.



NO  
MATTER  
**WHAT**  
THIS  
BROKEN  
WORLD  
SAYS.

WHAT  
IF **THEY'RE**  
DOWN HERE,  
**TOO?**

THEN WE SAY  
**HELLO.**

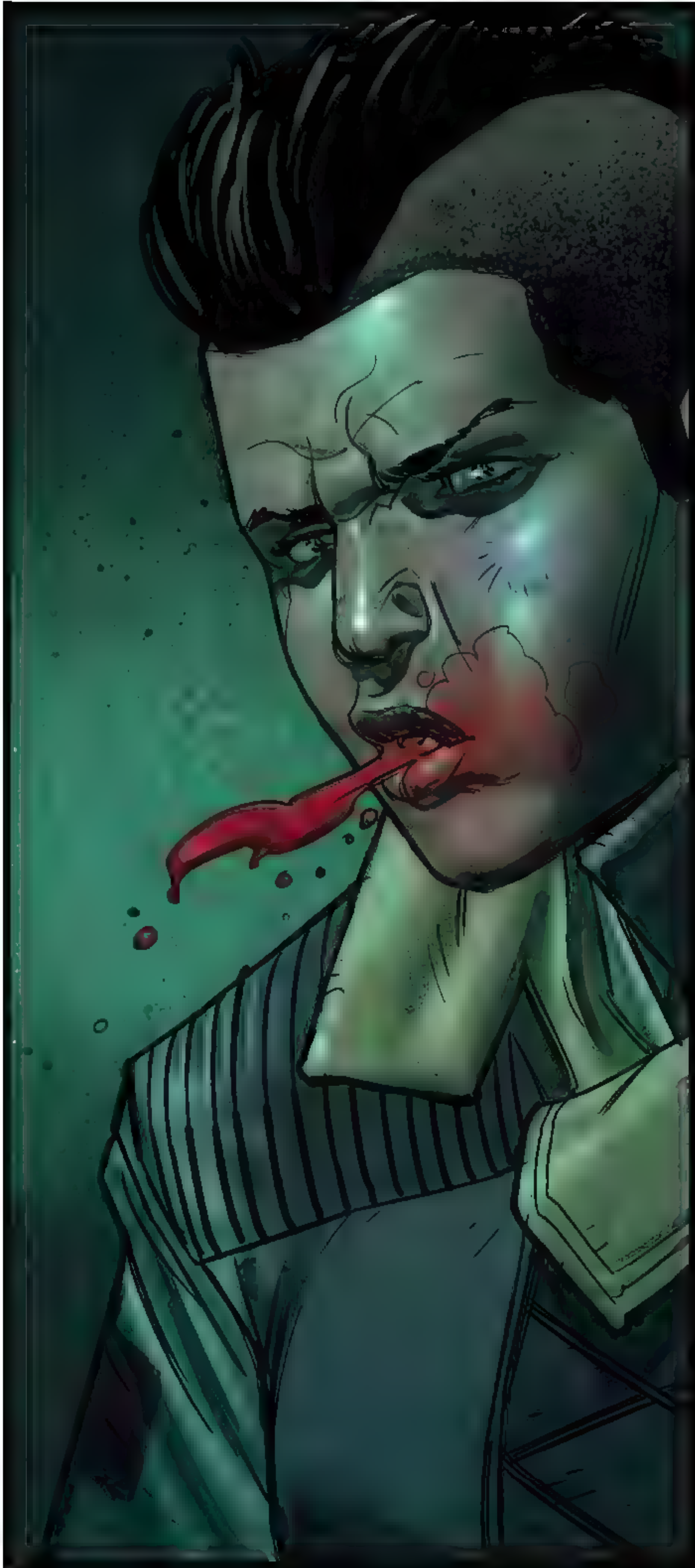


YOU  
KEEP THAT  
MOUTH **STILL**,  
NOW.



THERE IS NO  
SOLACE BELOW.  
EACH PASSAGE  
TRAVELED ENDS  
THE SAME.





YOU  
ABOUT  
READY NOW  
TO--



I PUT YOU  
DOWN, NOW  
**GET** THERE  
ALREADY.



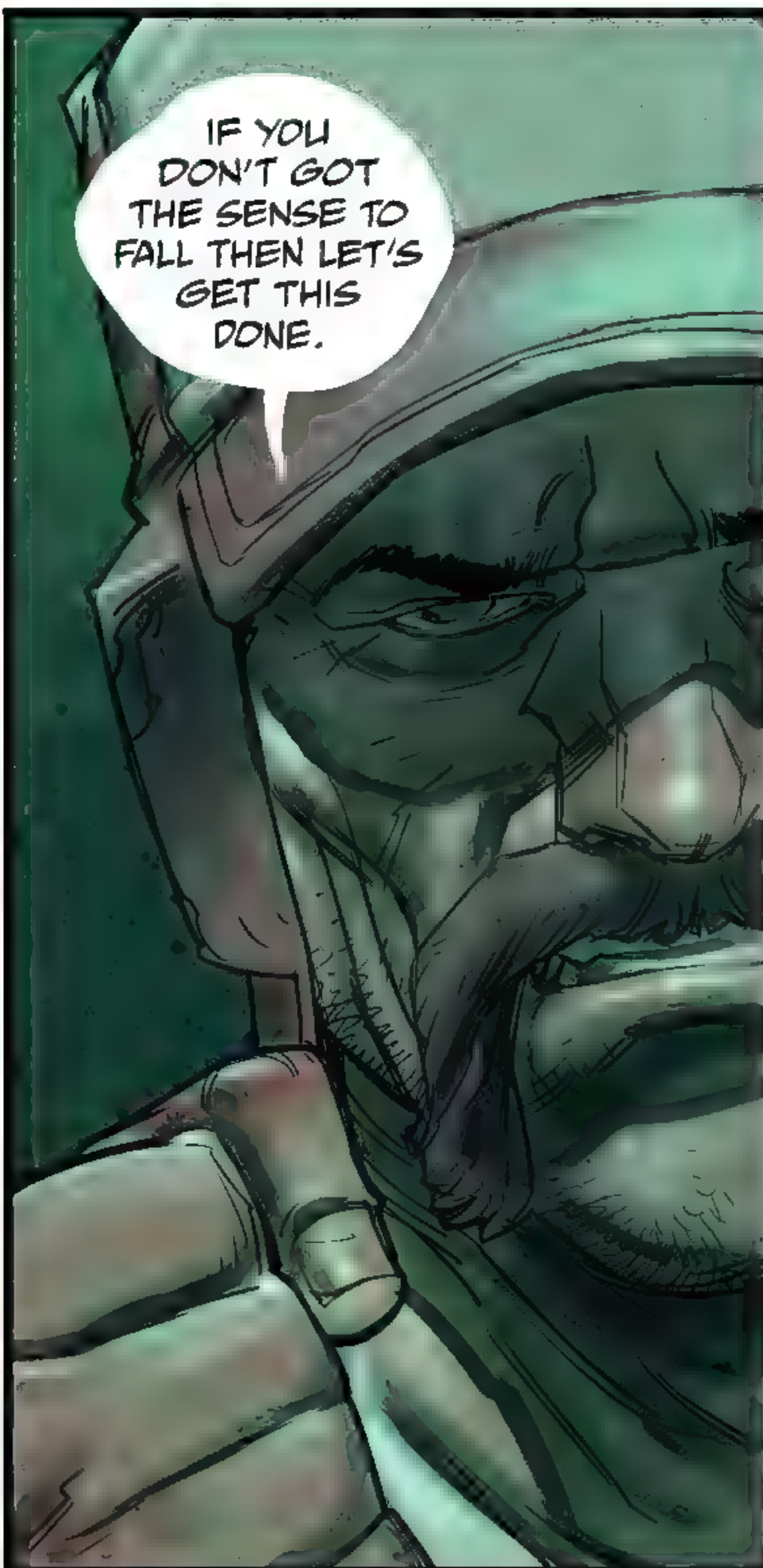
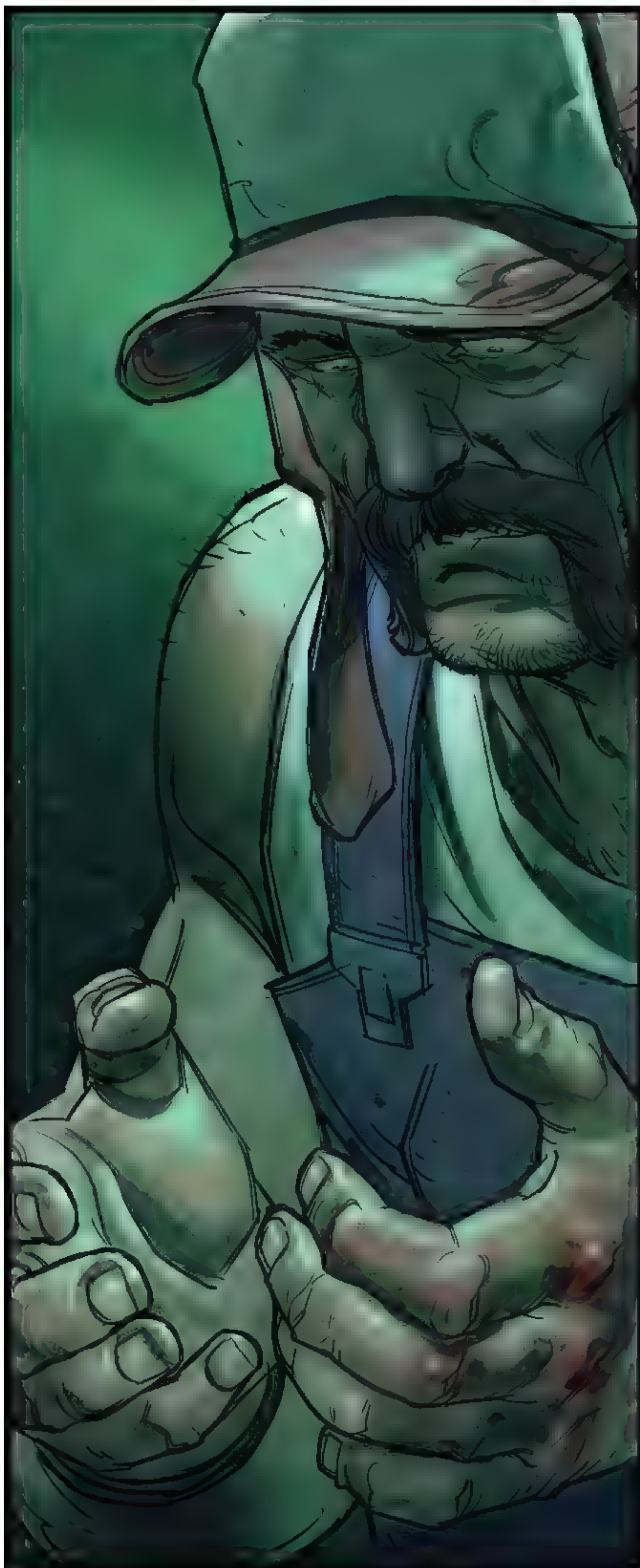
I'M  
NOT DOWN  
**YET.**







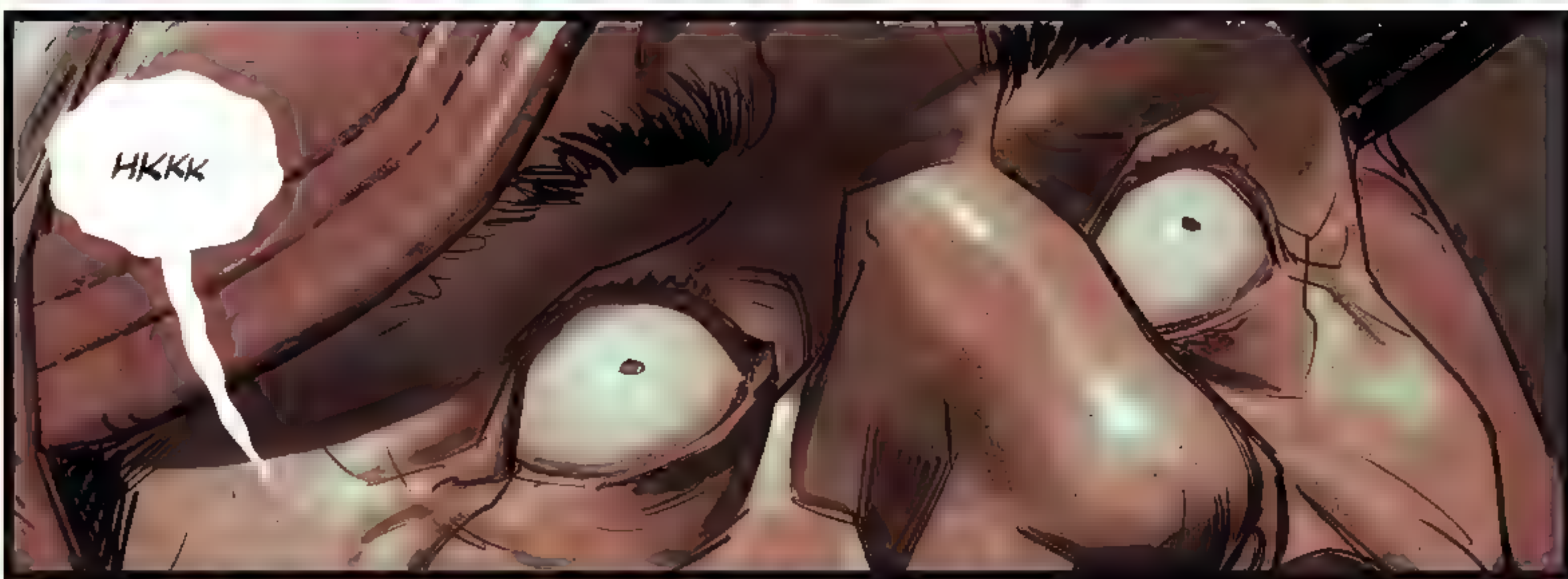




IF YOU  
DON'T GOT  
THE SENSE TO  
FALL THEN LET'S  
GET THIS  
DONE.



WHEN  
SHE  
CHOOSES  
AGAIN TO  
STAND YOU  
WILL BE  
FINISHED  
IN THIS  
PLACE.



HKKK



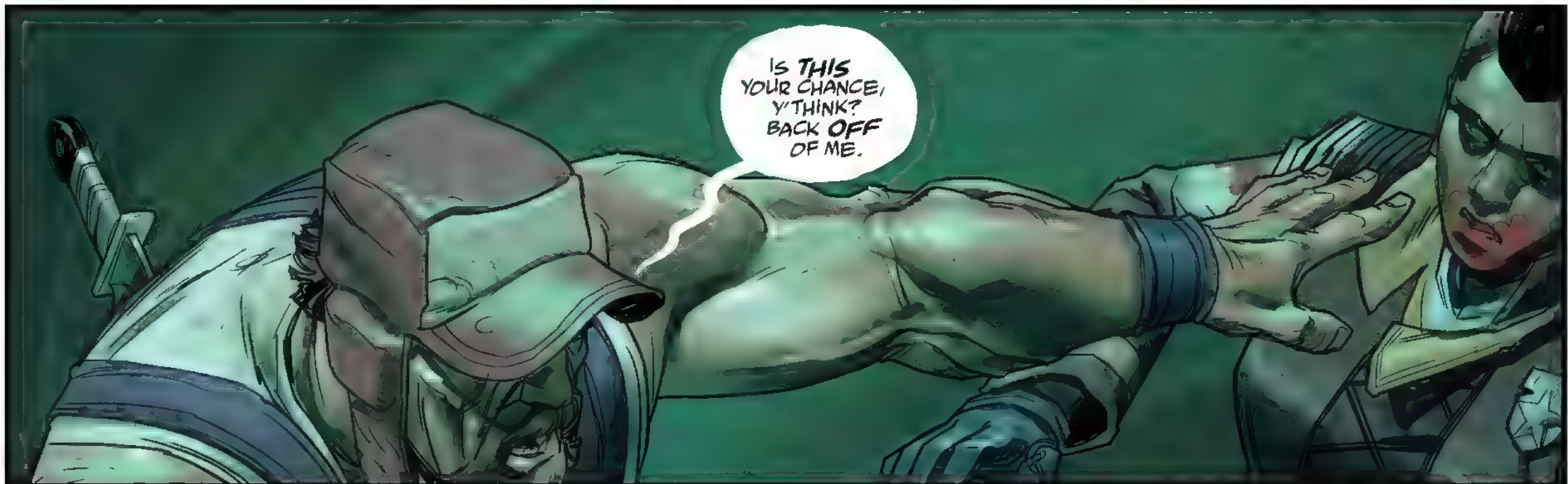
YOU  
DUGHTN'T  
TO HAVE DONE  
ANY OF THAT.  
YOU BEEN  
WRONG ALL  
NIGHT.





YOU  
GOT A NICE  
**HOOK.**

SIT STILL  
NOW...THIS  
IS GONNA  
**HURT.**



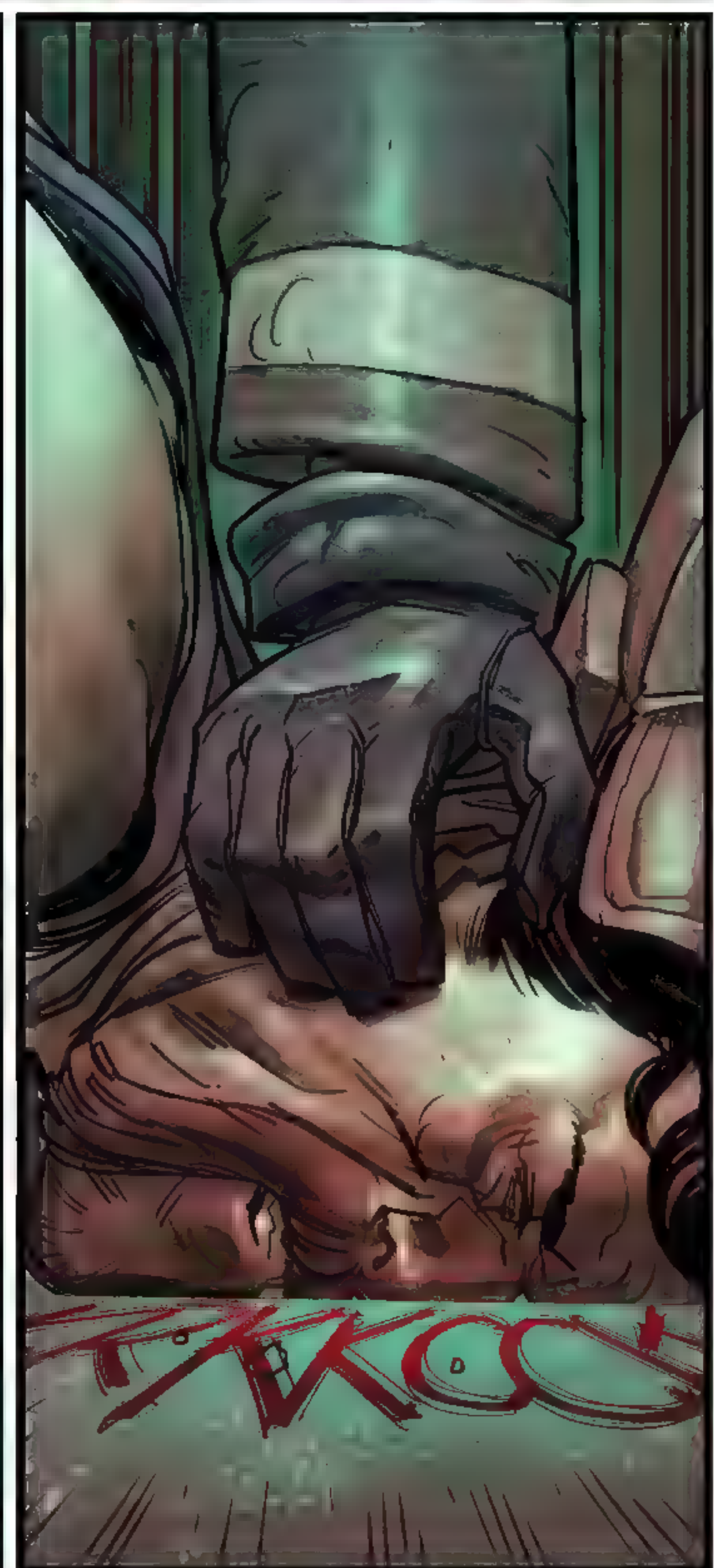
IS **THIS**  
YOUR CHANCE,  
Y' THINK?  
BACK OFF  
OF ME.



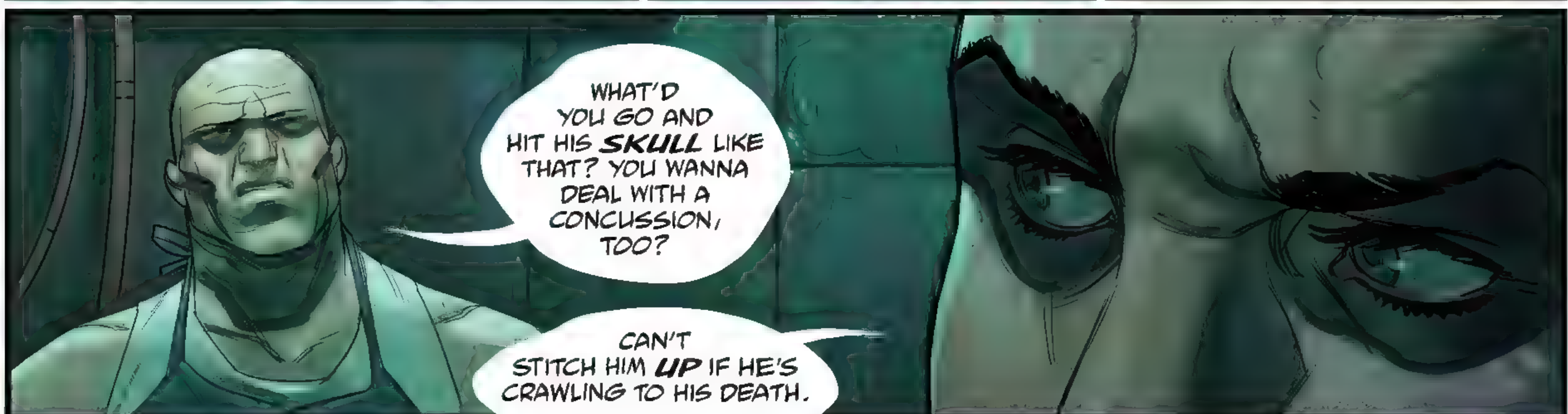
NOT  
TODAY.  
NO, NOT  
TODAY.



HEY,  
LOOK UP  
**HERE.**



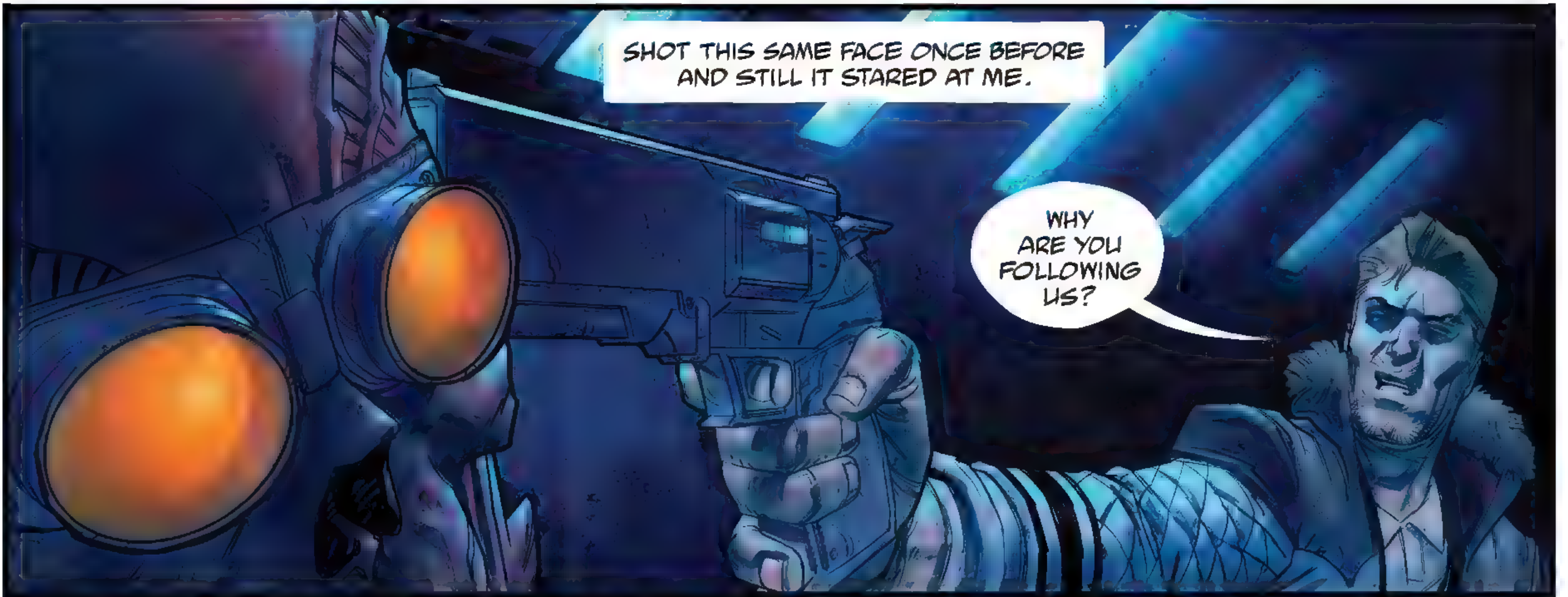
**TA-KOO**



WHAT'D  
YOU GO AND  
HIT HIS **SKULL** LIKE  
THAT? YOU WANNA  
DEAL WITH A  
CONCUSSION,  
TOO?

CAN'T  
STITCH HIM **UP** IF HE'S  
CRAWLING TO HIS DEATH.





SHOT THIS SAME FACE ONCE BEFORE  
AND STILL IT STARED AT ME.

WHY  
ARE YOU  
FOLLOWING  
US?

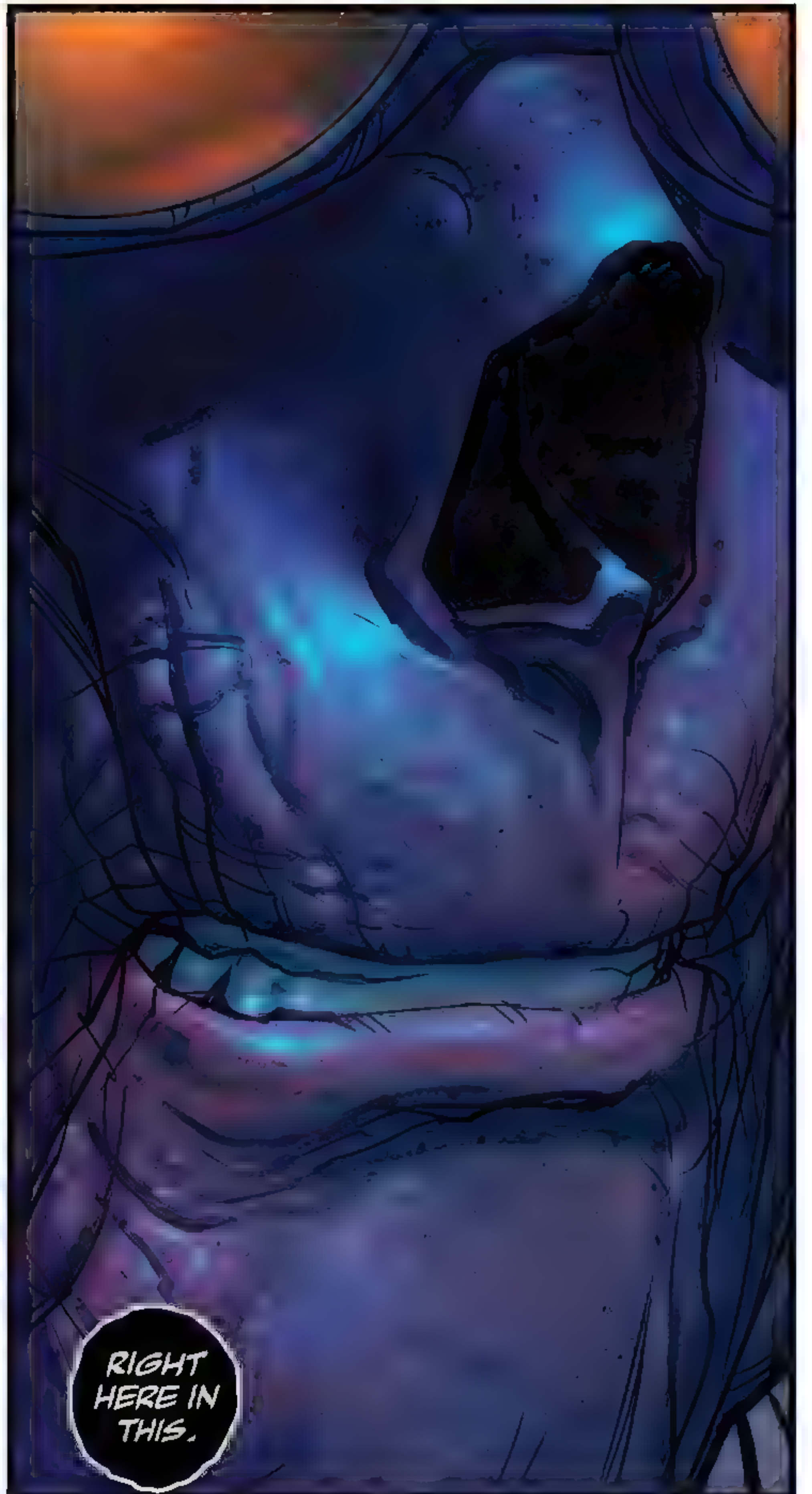


MAYBE  
UP HERE  
CLOSE AT  
LEAST IT  
HURTS.

WE  
ARE HERE.  
THIS IS  
WHERE WE  
LIVE.



RIGHT  
**HERE?** IN  
THE BROKEN  
GUTS OF MY  
SHIP?



RIGHT  
HERE IN  
THIS.





THIS PLACE AIN'T BEEN HERE LONG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO CALL IT HOME.



WE HAVE NO HOME. TIME MOVES TOO FAST FOR IT.



SPEAK PLAIN. I'M ABOUT **DONE** WITH YOU SPINNING AROUND A THING TO SAY IT.

KLIK



THERE IS NO PLACE FOR US TO BE. WE DO NOT BELONG. WE SERVE A PURPOSE AND WE SEEK IT OUT. AND WHEN IT PASSES WE WILL NOT BE SEEN AGAIN.



HOW DO WE GET TO THAT POINT? SO I KNOW WHEN TO STOP WATCHING MY BACK?





WE  
CAME  
TO HERE  
WHEN  
YOU  
DID.



AND WE  
WILL LEAVE  
WHEN WE ARE  
FINISHED.



WHAT  
MAKES YOU  
FINISHED?



WHEN  
YOU ARE  
GONE.



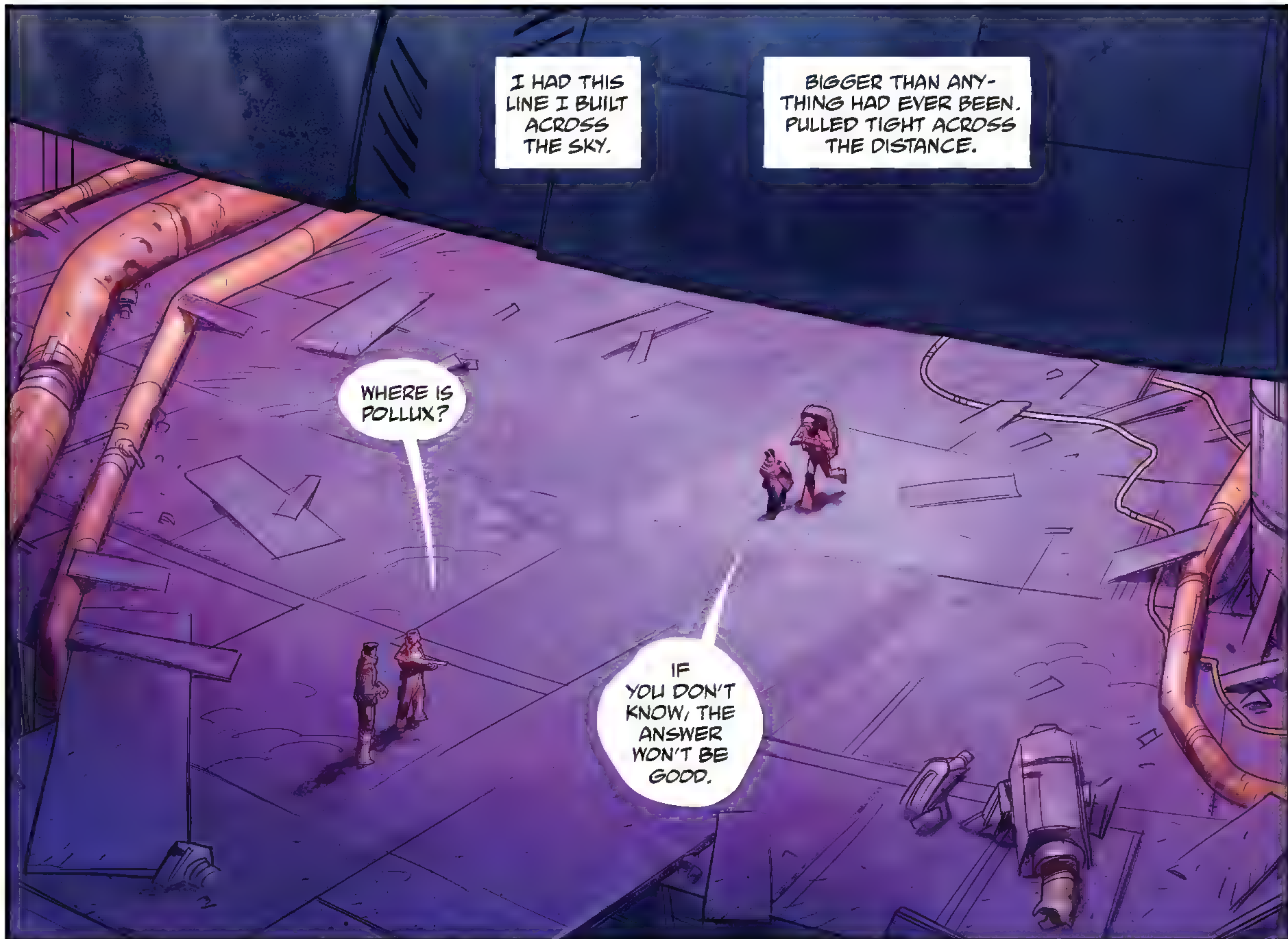












I HAD THIS  
LINE I BUILT  
ACROSS  
THE SKY.

BIGGER THAN ANY-  
THING HAD EVER BEEN.  
PULLED TIGHT ACROSS  
THE DISTANCE.

WHERE IS  
POLLUX?

IF  
YOU DON'T  
KNOW, THE  
ANSWER  
WON'T BE  
GOOD.



THEN  
HE'S STILL  
INSIDE.

ALL  
RIGHT,  
LET'S  
GET THIS  
OVER  
WITH.



DON'T.  
WE BARELY  
MADE IT OUT  
THE **FIRST**  
TIME.



TOO BIG  
TO SEE.



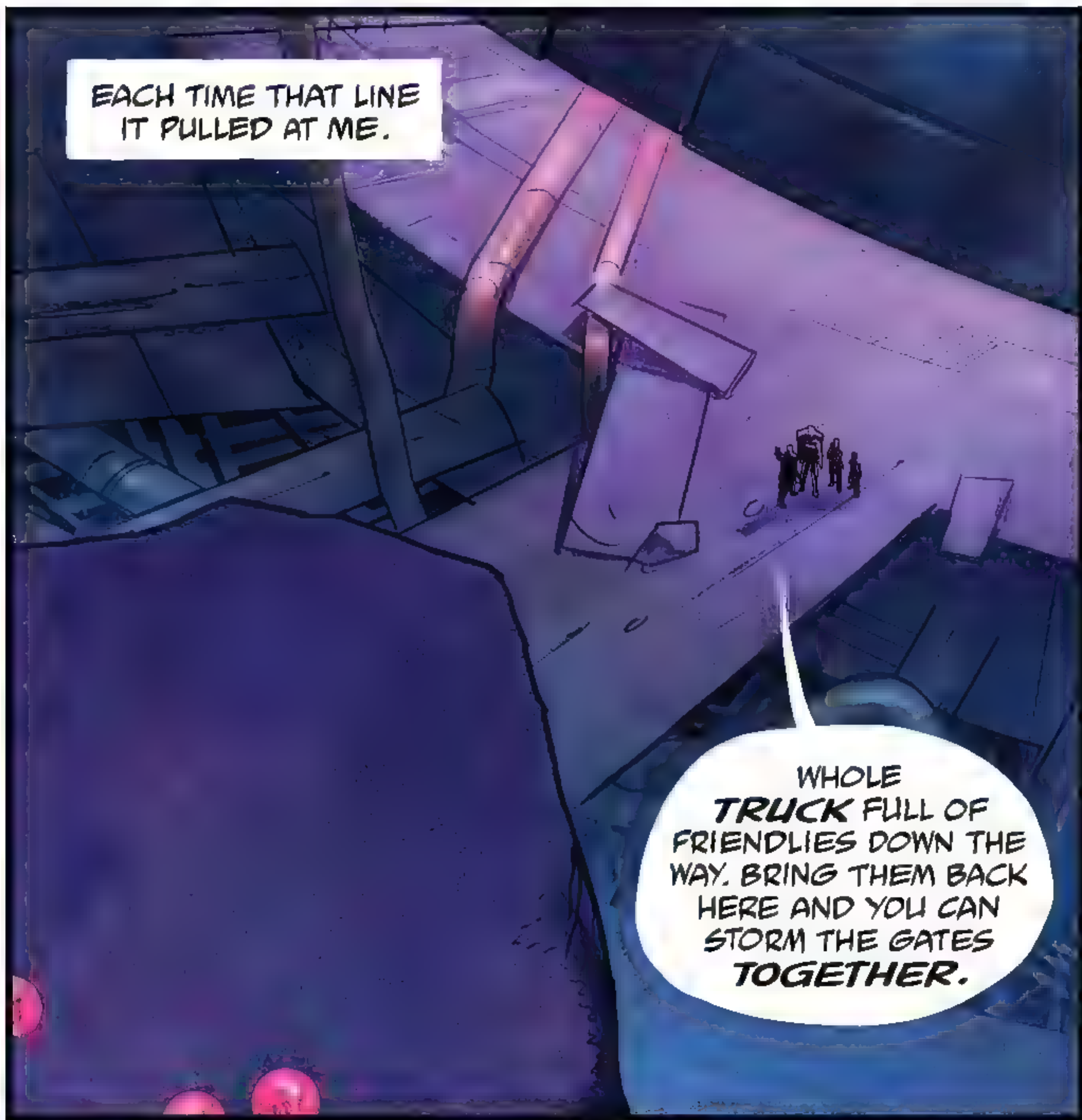
I MADE IT  
OUT JUST **FINE**.  
HALF OF **YOU'S**  
PROBABLY TRAILED  
DOWN YOUR  
LEG.





FELL AT EVERY STEP BUT  
STILL I TRIED TO WALK.

WE HAVE TO  
**THINK** NOW.  
**NOT** SPEAK. IF  
WE ARE WRONG,  
WE LOSE  
IT ALL.



EACH TIME THAT LINE  
IT PULLED AT ME.

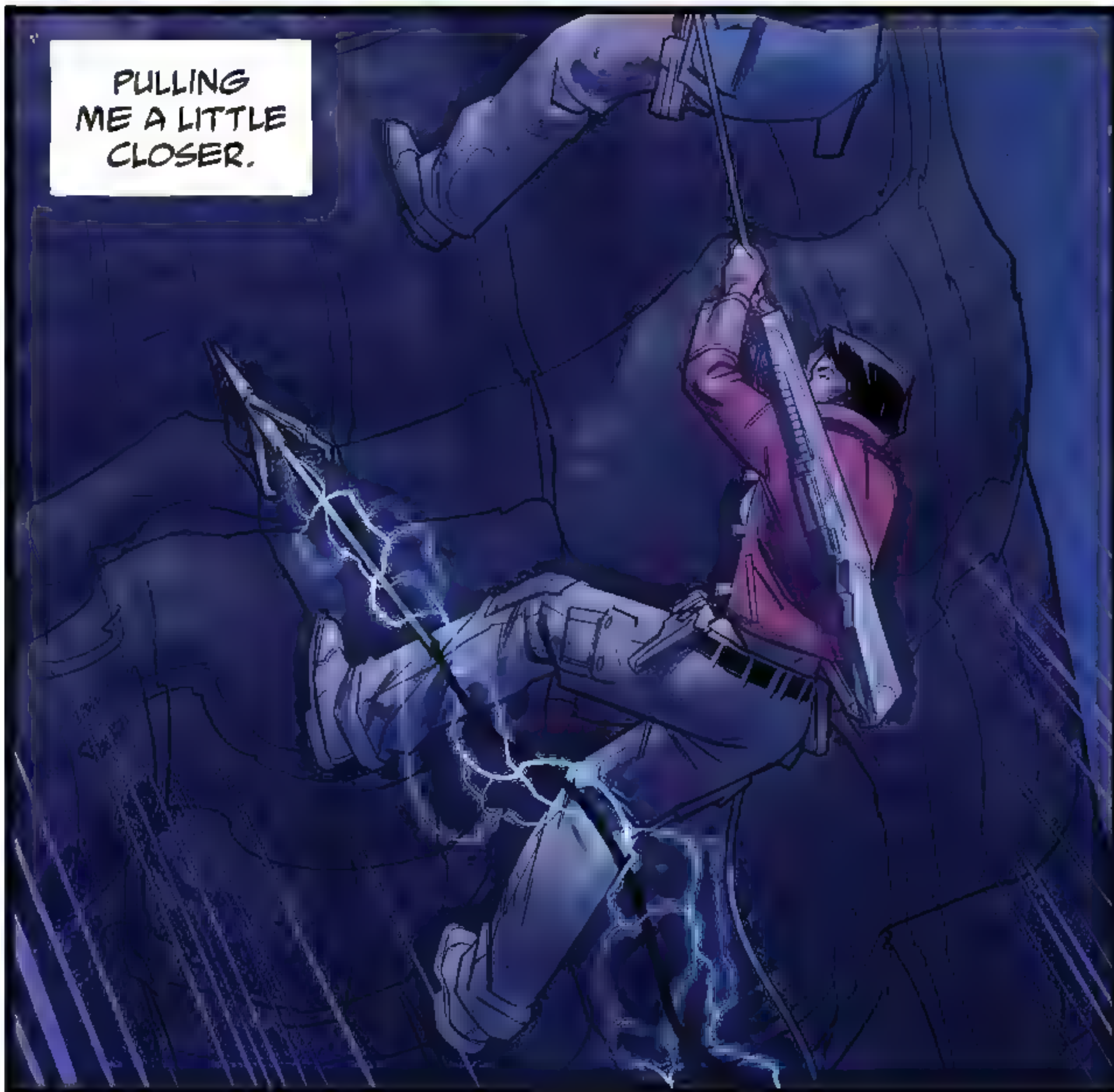
WHOLE  
**TRUCK** FULL OF  
FRIENDLIES DOWN THE  
WAY. BRING THEM BACK  
HERE AND YOU CAN  
STORM THE GATES  
**TOGETHER.**



LIKE YOU WERE  
PULLING ME TO  
STAND AGAIN.

WE  
HAVE  
ZERO  
TIME FOR  
THIS.

WE'LL BE  
SUPERFAST.



PULLING  
ME A LITTLE  
CLOSER.



YOU  
MISS ME,  
BABY? WELL,  
DON'T YOU  
WORRY, I'LL BE  
BACK FOR  
YOU.





NOW I CAN'T FEEL  
IT ANYMORE.

HARD LUCK,  
BUT SHE WORE IT WELL.  
NOT STANDING TALL  
BUT STANDING,  
NOT STANDING TALL  
BUT THERE.



AHHGGHH



YOU'VE  
LOST BLOOD.  
IF YOU PLAY THIS  
WRONG, YOU'LL  
LOSE SOME  
MORE.

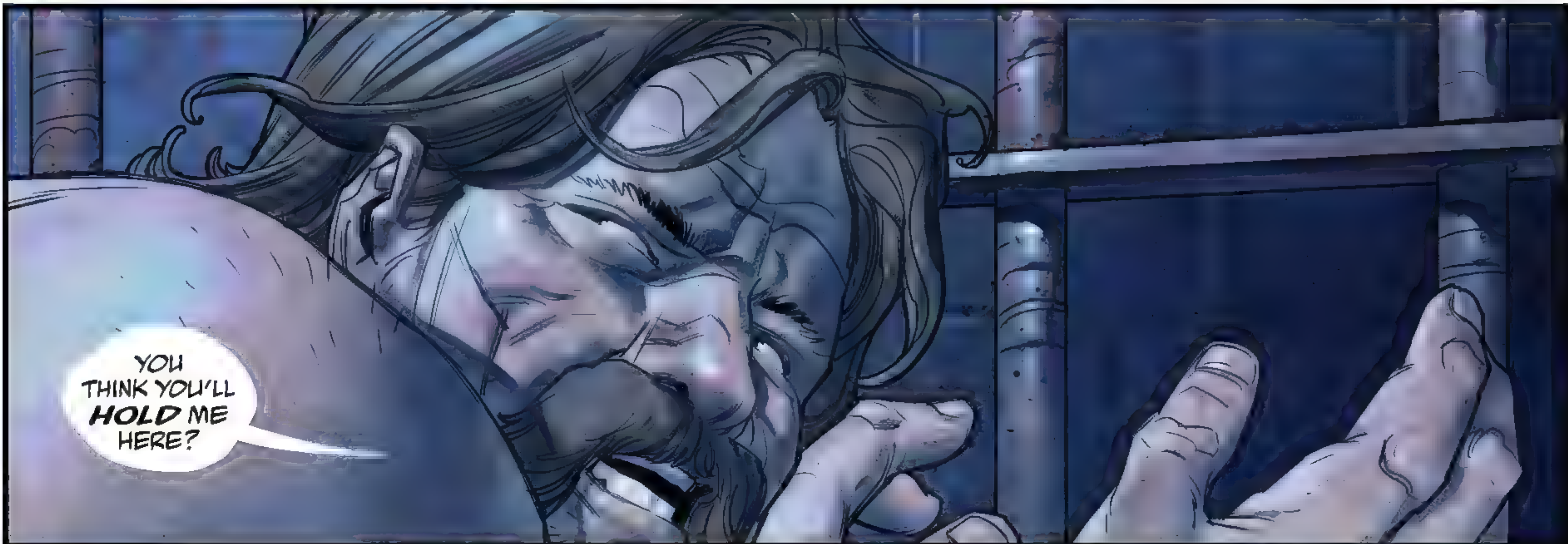


WHAT  
IS THIS  
HERE?

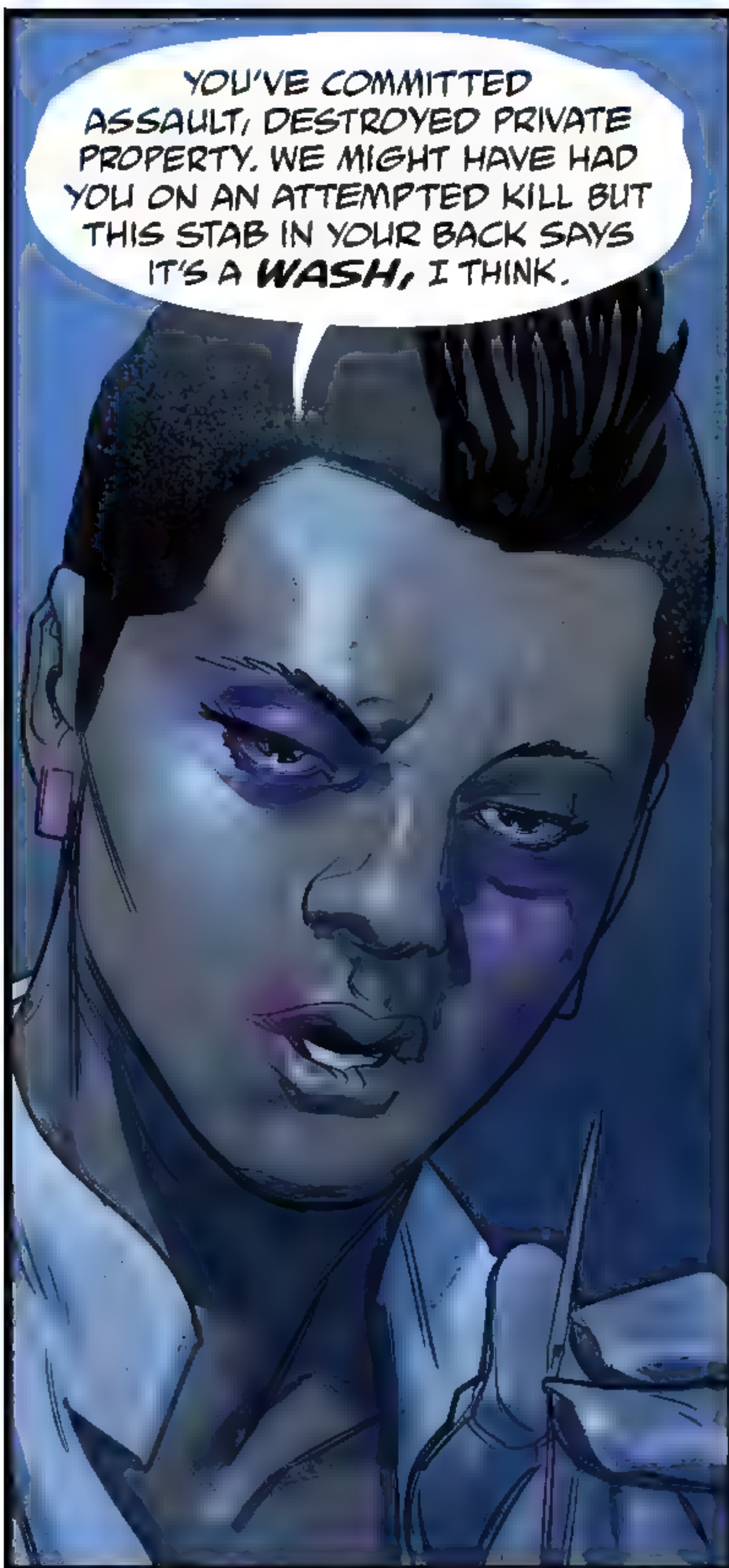


NOW  
YOU POPPED  
A STITCH  
AND YOU'RE  
MAKING A MESS.  
PUT YOUR HANDS  
DOWN NOW AND  
DON'T YOU MOVE  
OR I'M GONNA  
WALK AND LEAVE  
YOU HERE TO  
FESTER.

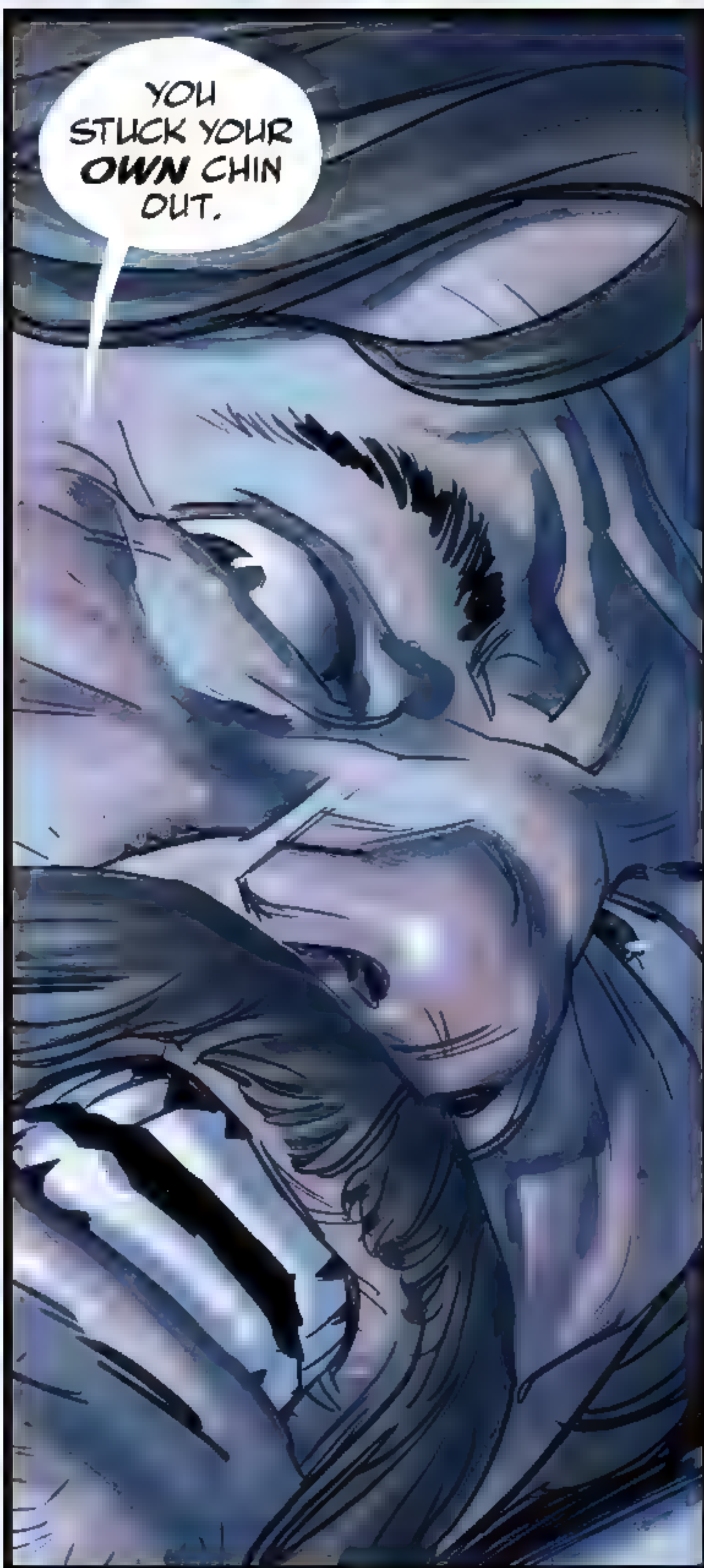




YOU  
THINK YOU'LL  
**HOLD ME**  
HERE?



YOU'VE COMMITTED  
ASSAULT, DESTROYED PRIVATE  
PROPERTY. WE MIGHT HAVE HAD  
YOU ON AN ATTEMPTED KILL BUT  
THIS STAB IN YOUR BACK SAYS  
IT'S A **WASH**, I THINK.



YOU  
STUCK YOUR  
**OWN** CHIN  
OUT.



OH, I  
CAN TAKE  
MY LUMPS,  
YOU'RE FREE  
AND CLEAR  
ON **THAT**  
ONE.

I THINK  
I ALMOST  
OWE YOU  
THANKS?



WHAT IS  
IT AILS YOU,  
COPPER?

NEEDED  
TO CLEAR MY  
HEAD. SOMETIMES  
IT TAKES MORE  
THAN A  
SHAKE.





I SET MY TEETH  
TO DIE. IT'S WHAT  
I'M GOOD AT.

I  
DON'T  
KNOW WHAT IT  
IS THAT PUTS  
YOU AT MY  
THROAT, BUT I  
DIDN'T COME  
HERE TO KILL  
THEM WHO  
ATTACKED  
ME.



WITHOUT YOUR PULL, I TRY  
FOR ANGER. BUT I'M ALONE.

I SENT  
OUR PEOPLE  
THIS WAY TO  
**ESCAPE.**  
NOT TO  
FIGHT. TO  
GET **PAST**  
YOU AND  
**OUT.**



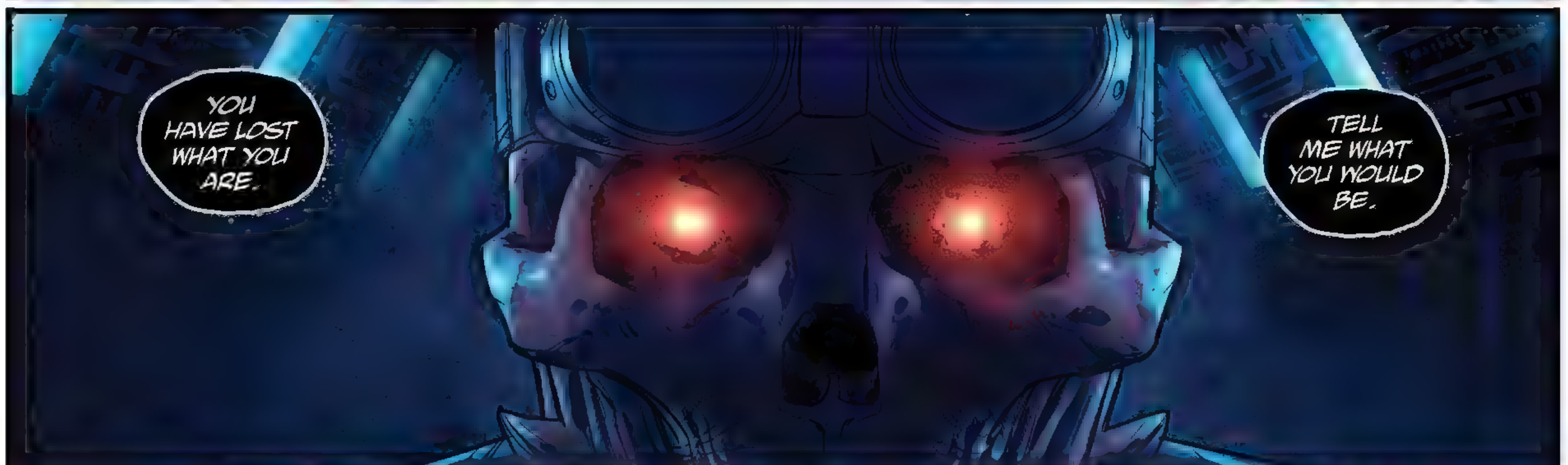
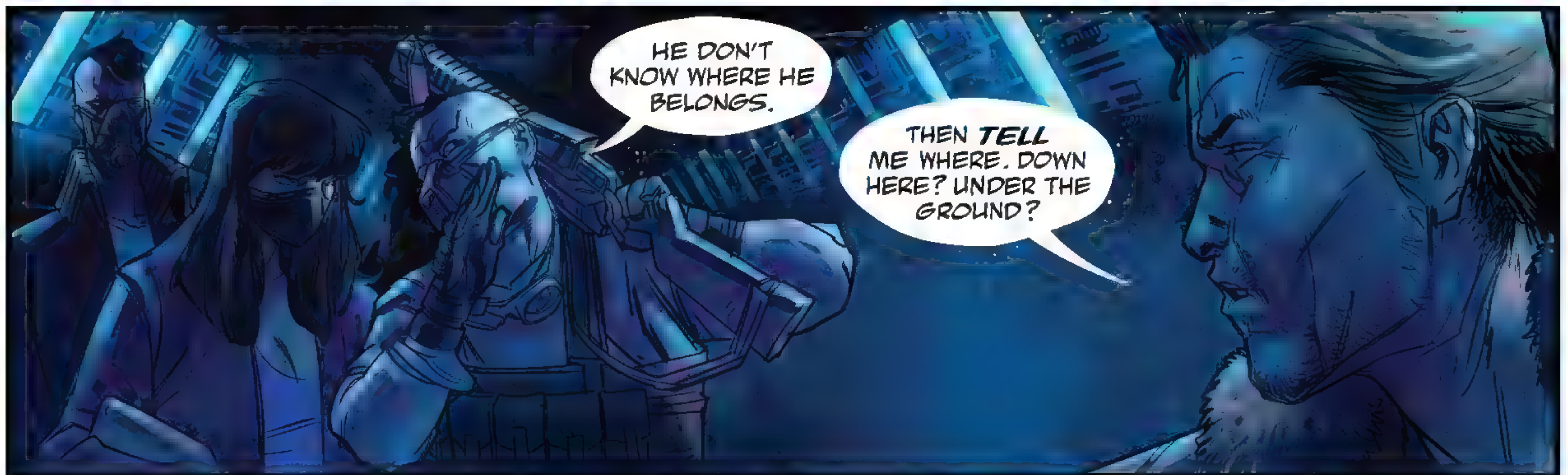
I'LL LAY  
MY **OWN** ARM  
DOWN IF YOU'LL  
LET THEM  
BE.

IF SOME-  
THING'S OWED,  
I HOPE THAT'D  
PAY IT.



IF I'M  
DONE, THIS  
SHIP'S A GOOD  
PLACE. MAYBE  
IT ALWAYS  
WAS.







I CAME  
FROM SOME-  
WHERE ELSE. I  
DID SOME WRONG  
AND TRIED TO  
FIND...

YOU  
WANT TO BE  
RIGHT.

I PROBABLY  
NEVER HAVE BEEN.  
I WAS HEADED SOME-  
WHERE. SOMEONE I'M  
BAD FOR,  
BUT SHE NEVER  
LEARNED IT.

TRAVELED  
A LIFETIME TO FIND  
HER AGAIN.

SOMEHOW  
I FELL.

I GUESS  
I HOPE TO EVEN  
ONE DAY...JUST  
TO **HEAR** HER.  
THAT'D DO.

WHAT  
IS THERE  
**HERE** THAT  
YOU WOULD  
SEEK?

WE NEED PIECES  
OF THIS. NOT ENOUGH TO  
BREAK IT DOWN, BUT WE WON'T  
LAST FOR LONG WITHOUT  
SOME PARTS.









WHY ARE  
WE SITTING  
HERE?

YOU WANT  
TO WAR WITH MEN  
WHO **LIVE** FOR  
IT. WE ARE NOT  
SOLDIERS.



I COULD  
HAVE WASTED MY  
**OWN** TIME.

JUST  
WAIT. **PLEASE**. IF WE  
DON'T STICK TOGETHER,  
THE WHOLE THING'S  
DONE.



EXACTLY.  
TOGETHER  
**HERE** IS  
WHERE WE'RE  
**SAFE**.



HE'S  
DOWN THERE  
FIGHTING FOR  
**YOU**.



HE'S  
DOWN THERE  
**DEAD**.









RISE  
AND SHINE,  
MISTER.



NEED TO BUILD  
UP THAT ENERGY  
SO YOU CAN WHINE  
UNINTERRUPTED.



OR  
TAKE THE  
AIR.

I  
WOULDN'T  
DO IT, BUT  
YOU CAN  
TRY.



WHAT'S  
WITH THAT BAG?  
WE BOTH KNOW  
YOU'RE NOT IN  
MY WAY.

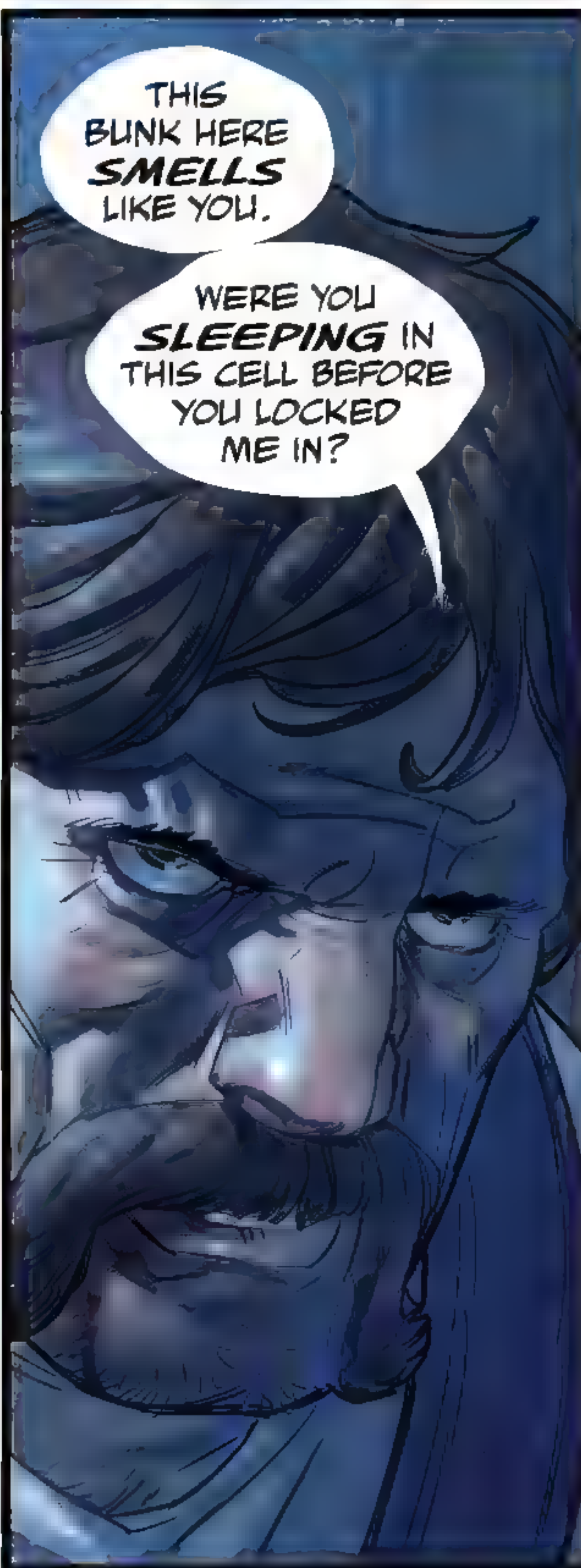




THAT WAS  
YOUR KIDNEY. I'LL DO  
MY BEST SO IT DOESN'T  
KILL YOU.



WE'RE GONNA  
WORK ON YOUR  
BETTER INSTINCTS. EAT  
YOUR FOOD INSTEAD,  
FOR INSTANCE.



THIS  
BUNK HERE  
**SMELLS**  
LIKE YOU.

WERE YOU  
**SLEEPING** IN  
THIS CELL BEFORE  
YOU LOCKED  
ME IN?



SOMETIMES  
YOU GET WORSE  
BEFORE YOU CAN  
GET BETTER.



WHY DON'T  
YOU LIVE WITH  
THE REST OF  
YOUR KIND,  
AMONG US IN  
THAT CAMP?

YOU ARE  
NOT AMONG.  
YOU ARE AT HOME  
IN THEIR  
TEETH.

THEN  
WHY DON'T THEY  
BITE?

YOU HAVE  
A PURPOSE.  
GO PAST THAT  
PURPOSE THEY  
WILL FIND THEIR  
OWN.

AND  
WHAT'S THEIR  
OWN?

WE WERE MADE  
IN YOUR IMAGE. TO RID  
THE WORLD OF YOU.





THEN WHY'M  
I BREATHING?



A NEED  
MAY OUTWEIGH  
FATE. BUT FATE  
IS ALWAYS  
THERE.



AND MY  
FATE IS  
LOUD.



I NEED TO  
SPEAK TO THE  
MANAGER.

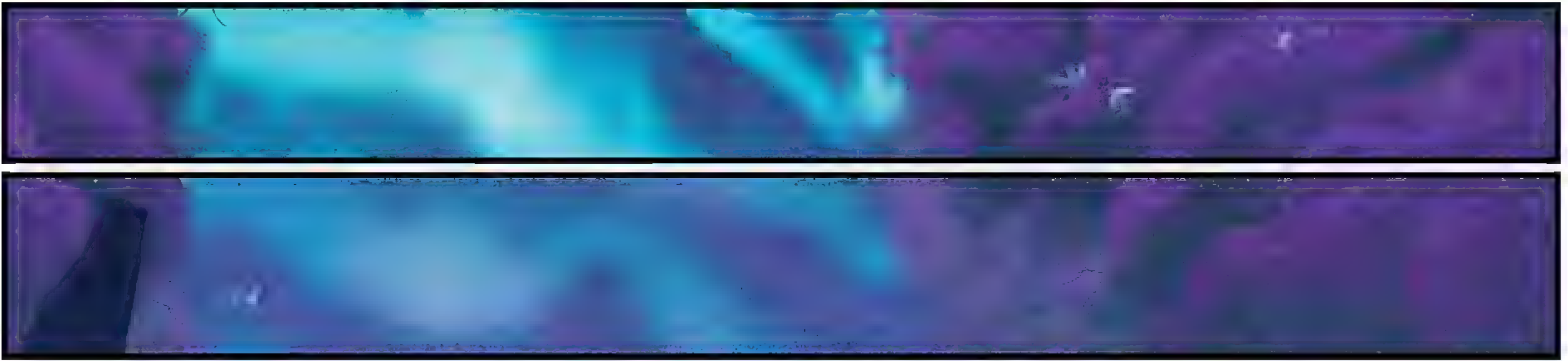












IT'S ALMOST FUNNY, IN THE WARMTH AFTER THE FIRE, TRYING NOT TO STEP IN BLOOD.



HOW NEED MAKES HANDS OUT OF FISTS. HOW WE CAN WALK TOGETHER EVEN AFTER THAT.



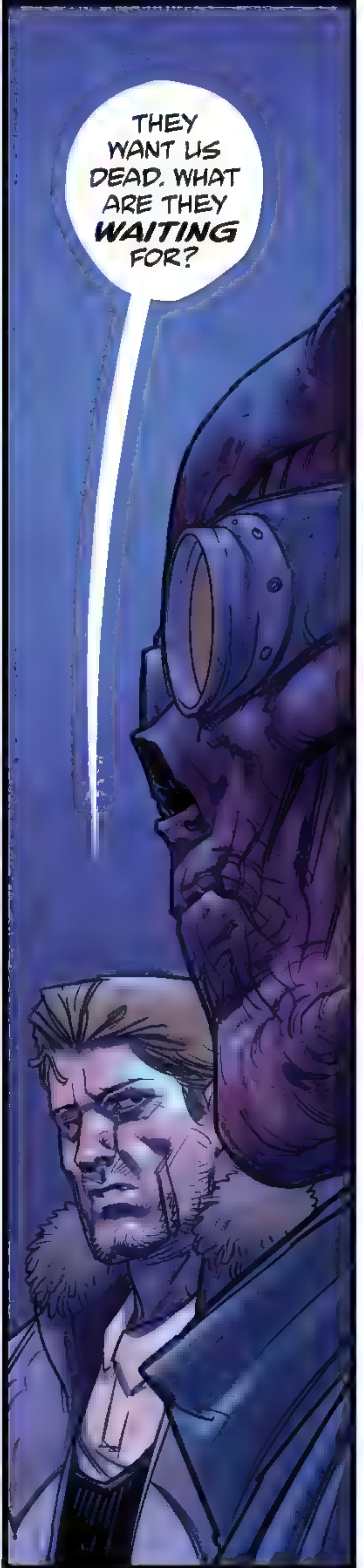
WON'T HAVE THE RANGE LIKE OURS, BUT IT'LL KEEP A BEAR AWAY.



EVEN JUST FOR NOW.



ALL OF US ALONE TOGETHER.



THEY WANT US DEAD. WHAT ARE THEY WAITING FOR?

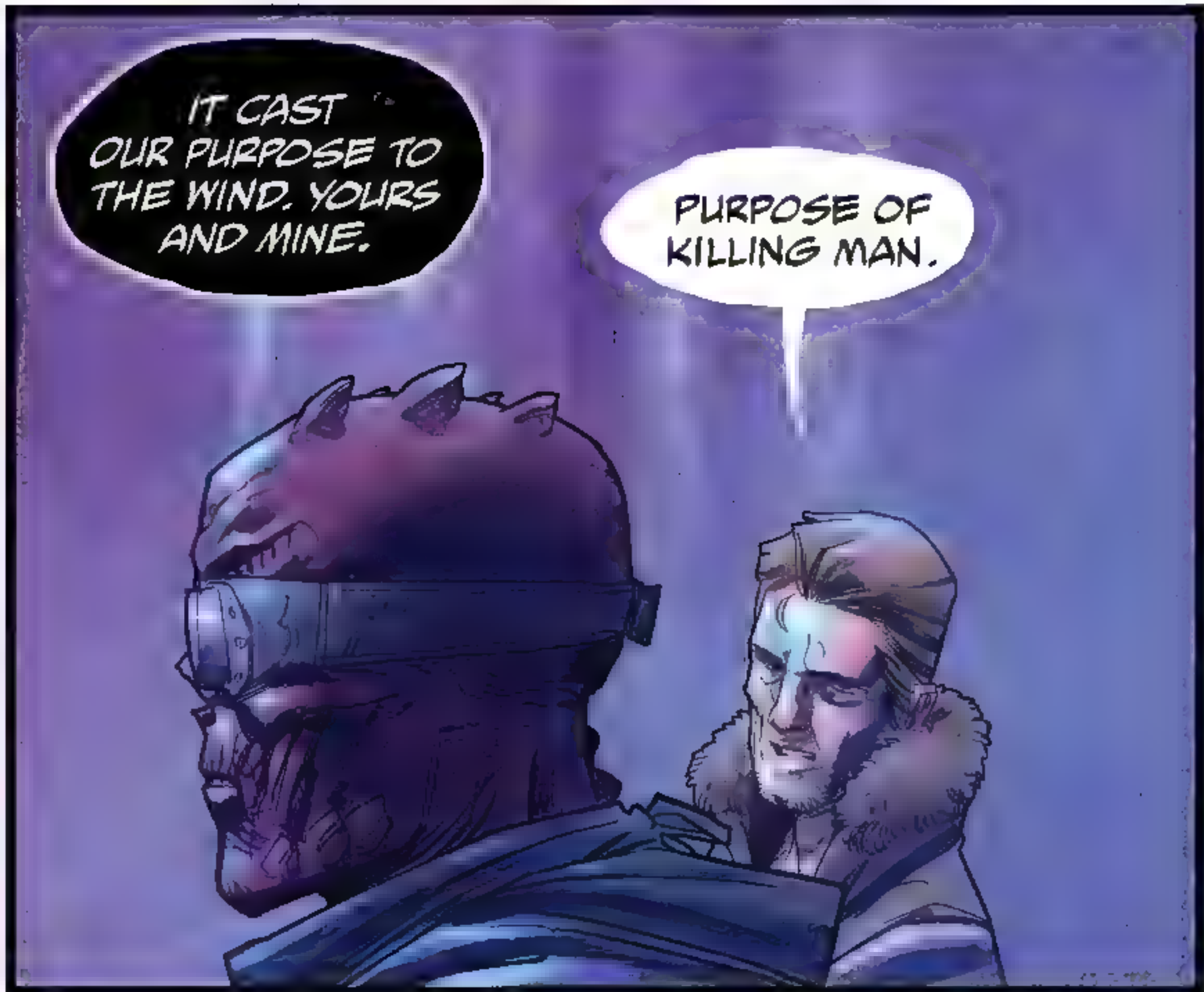




THIS  
THAT FELL  
FROM THE  
STARS, IT  
BROKE THE  
WORLD.

MY  
SHIP?

WHAT  
WAS INSIDE,  
IT HAD NO  
PLACE HERE.  
IT HAD NO  
FIT.

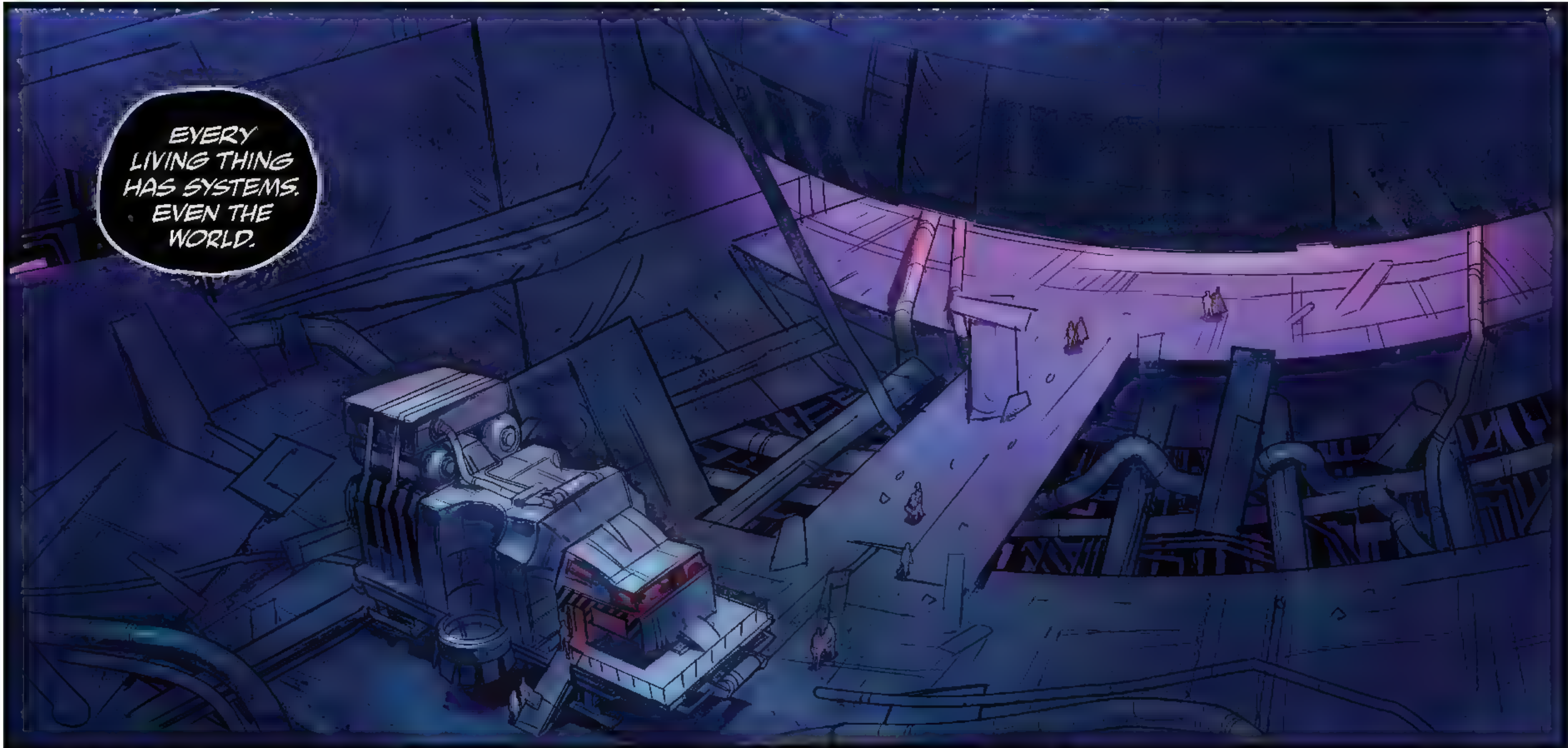
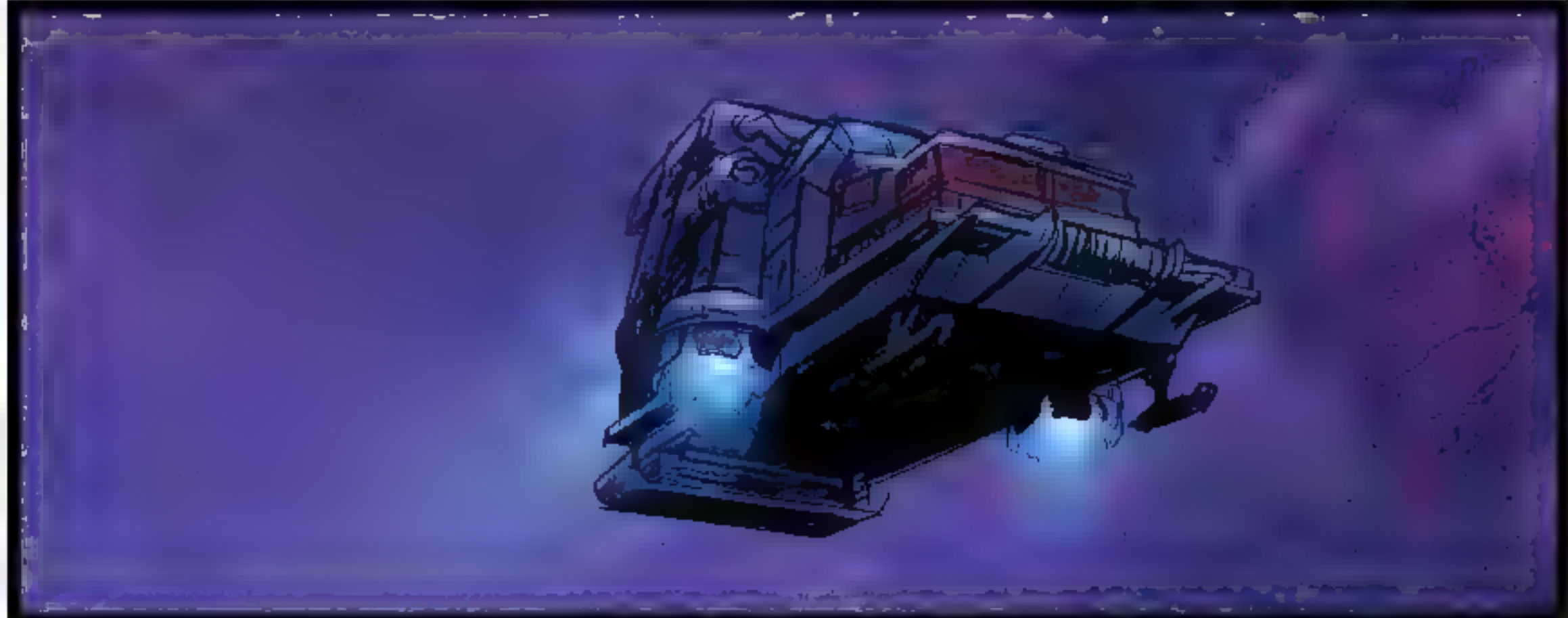


IT CAST  
OUR PURPOSE TO  
THE WIND. YOURS  
AND MINE.

PURPOSE OF  
KILLING MAN.



NOT  
KILLING  
MAN. REMOVAL  
OF WHAT HAD  
OUTLIVED A  
PURPOSE.



EVERY  
LIVING THING  
HAS SYSTEMS.  
EVEN THE  
WORLD.



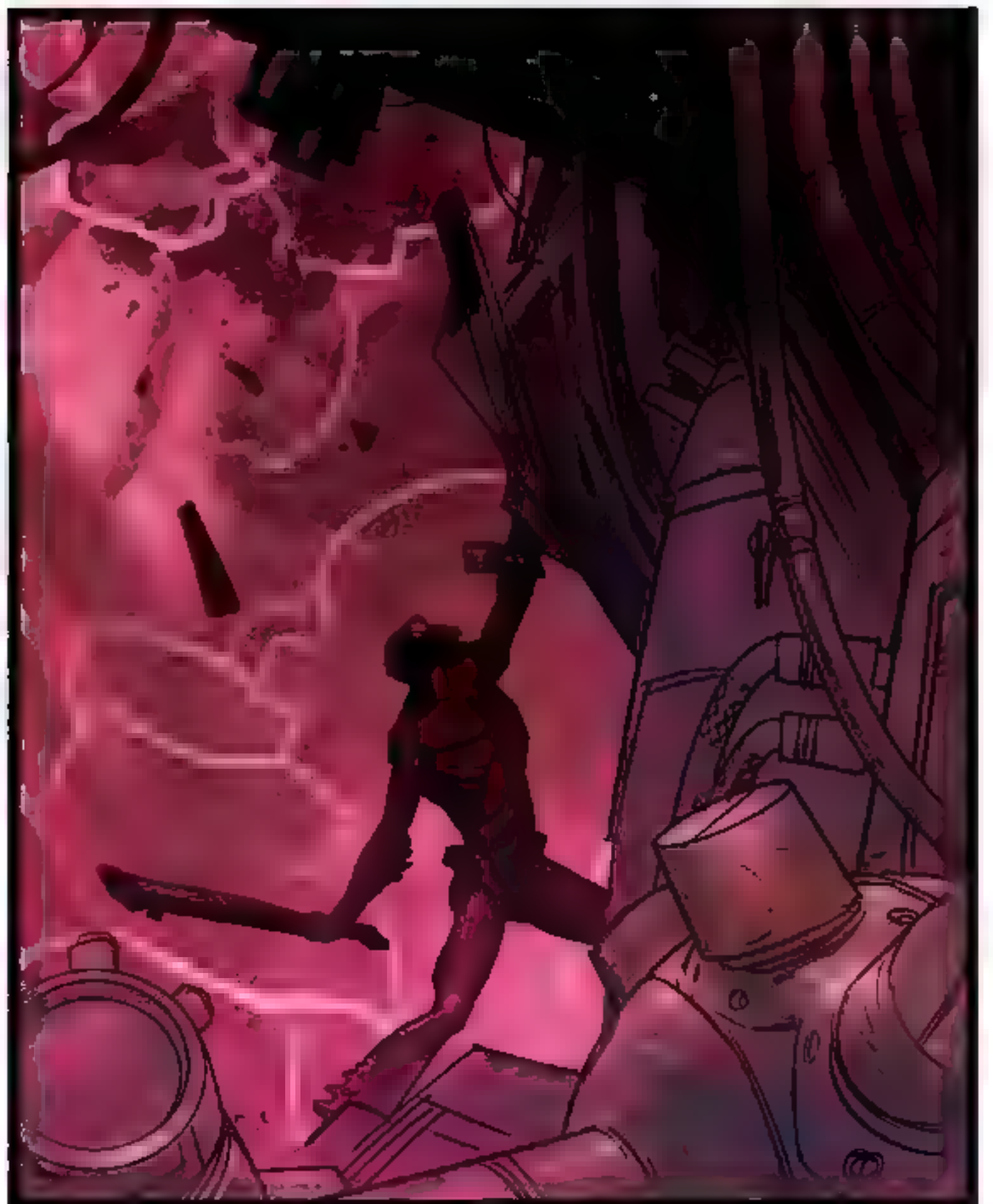
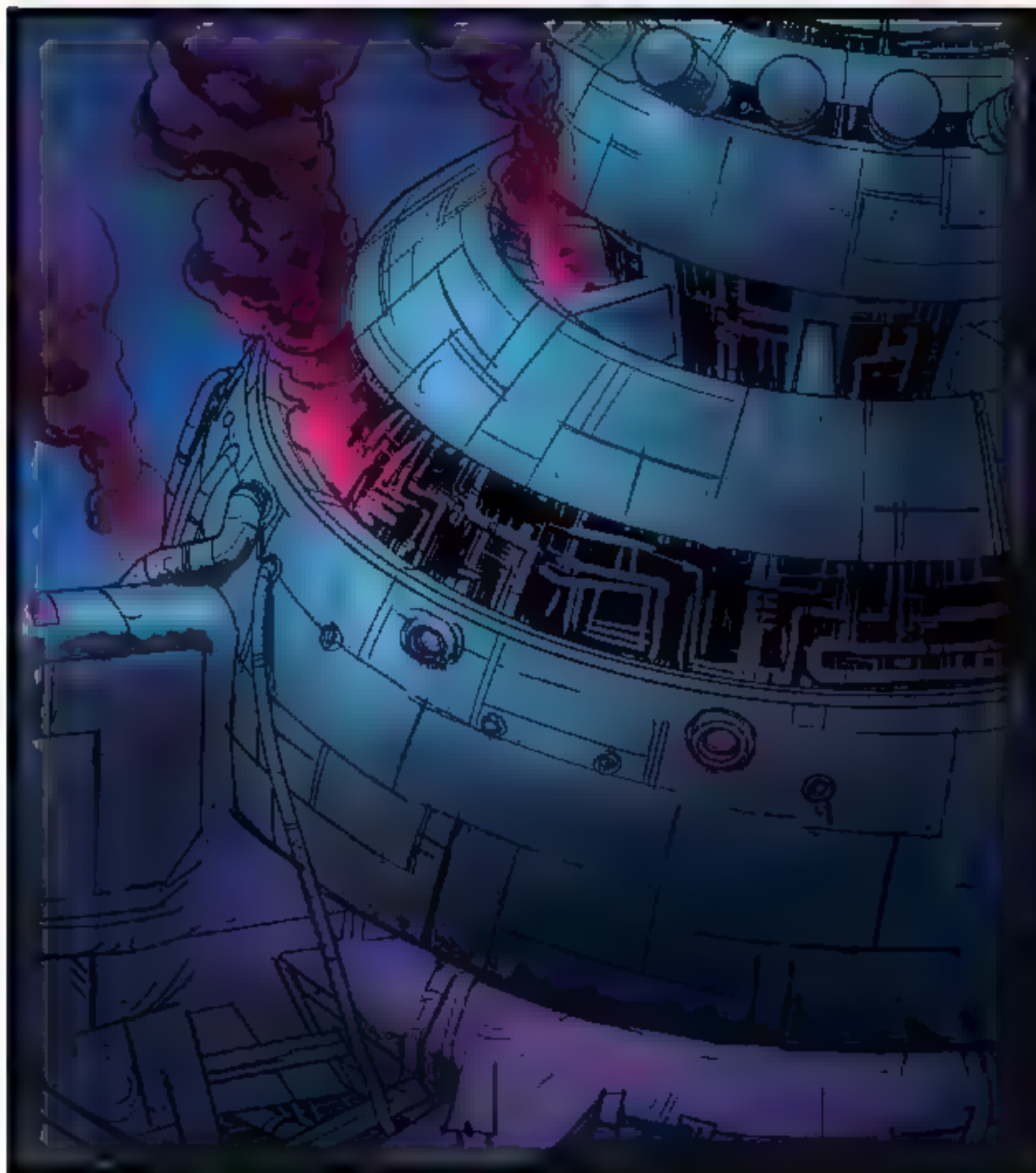
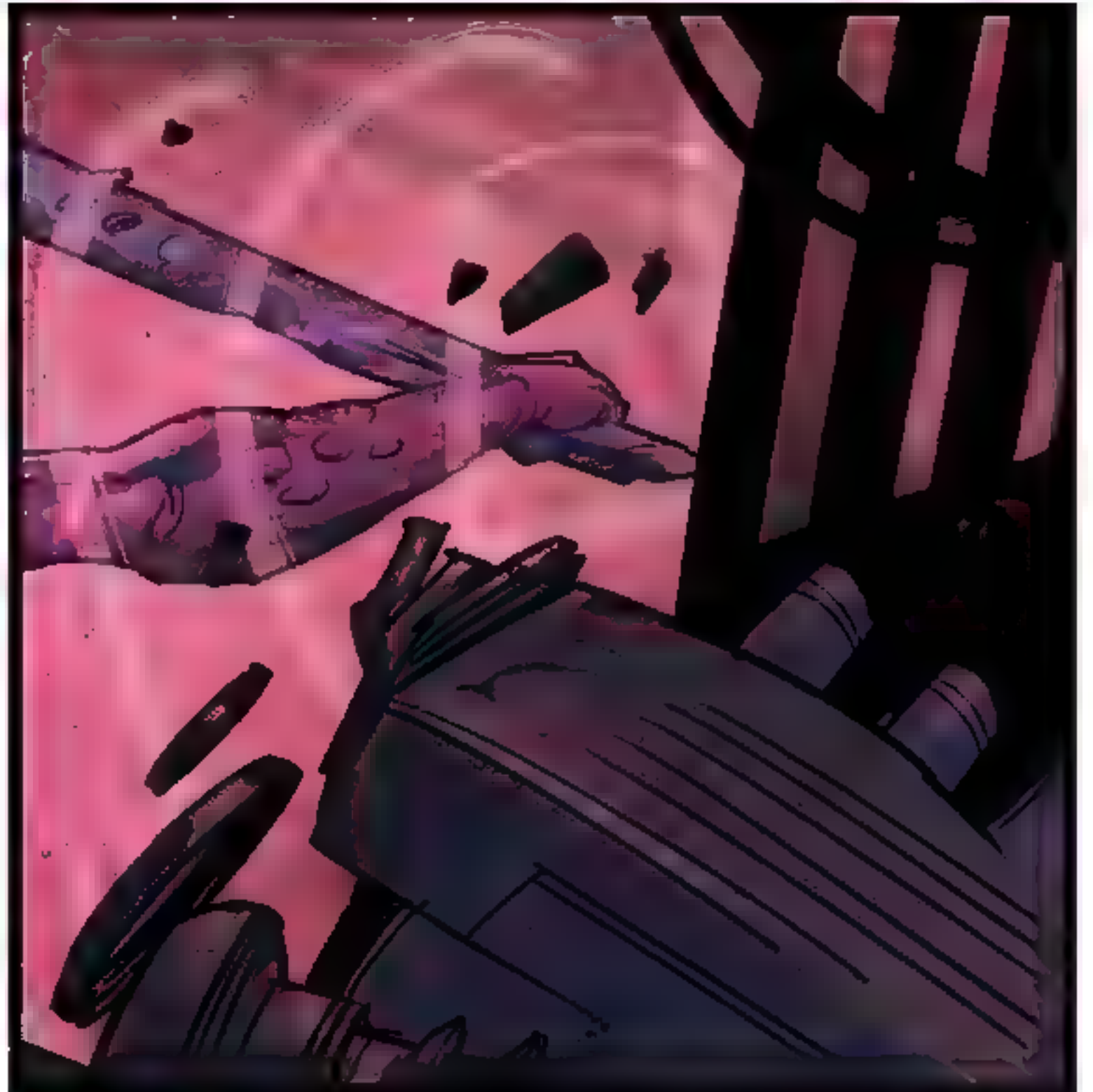
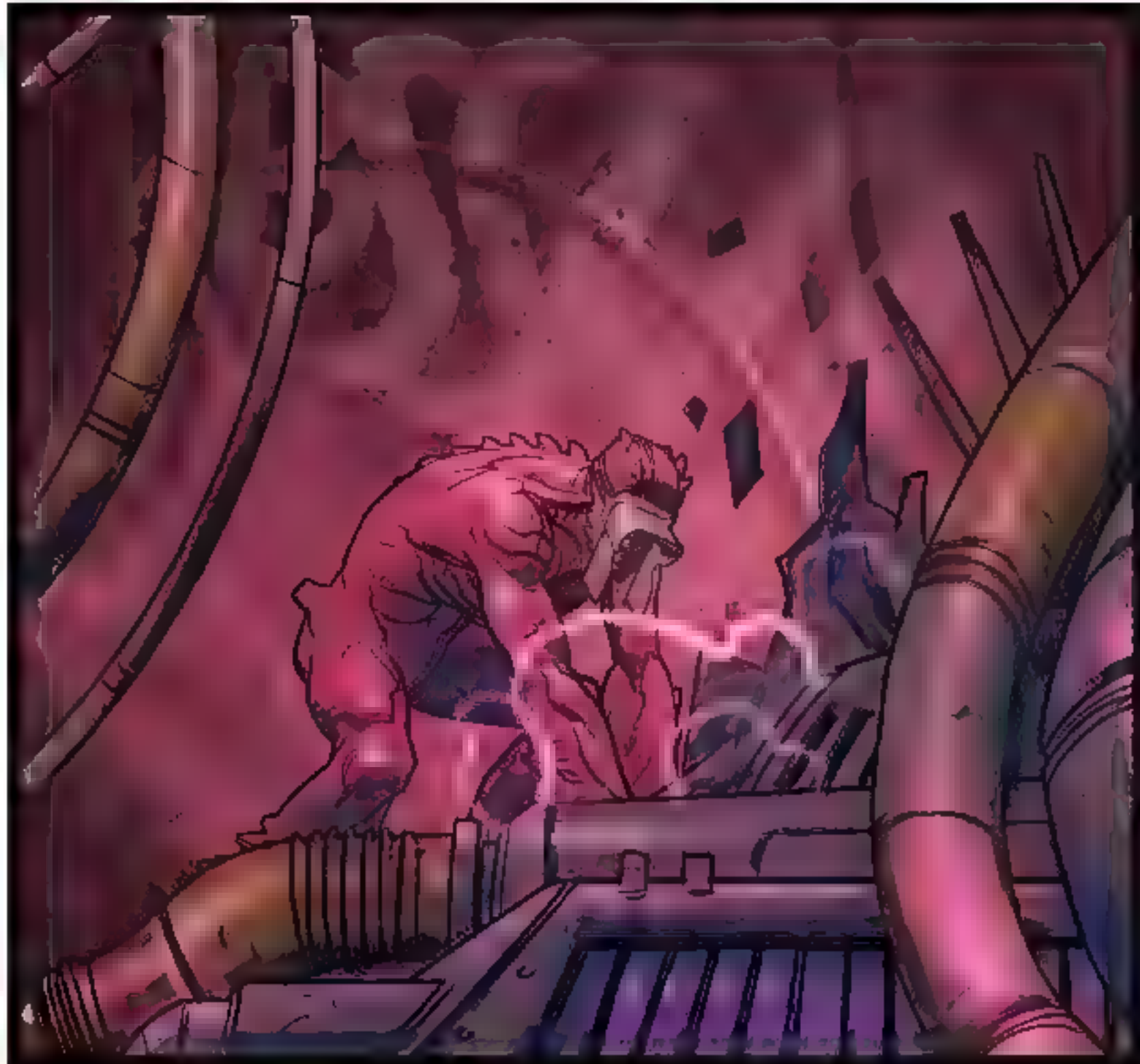
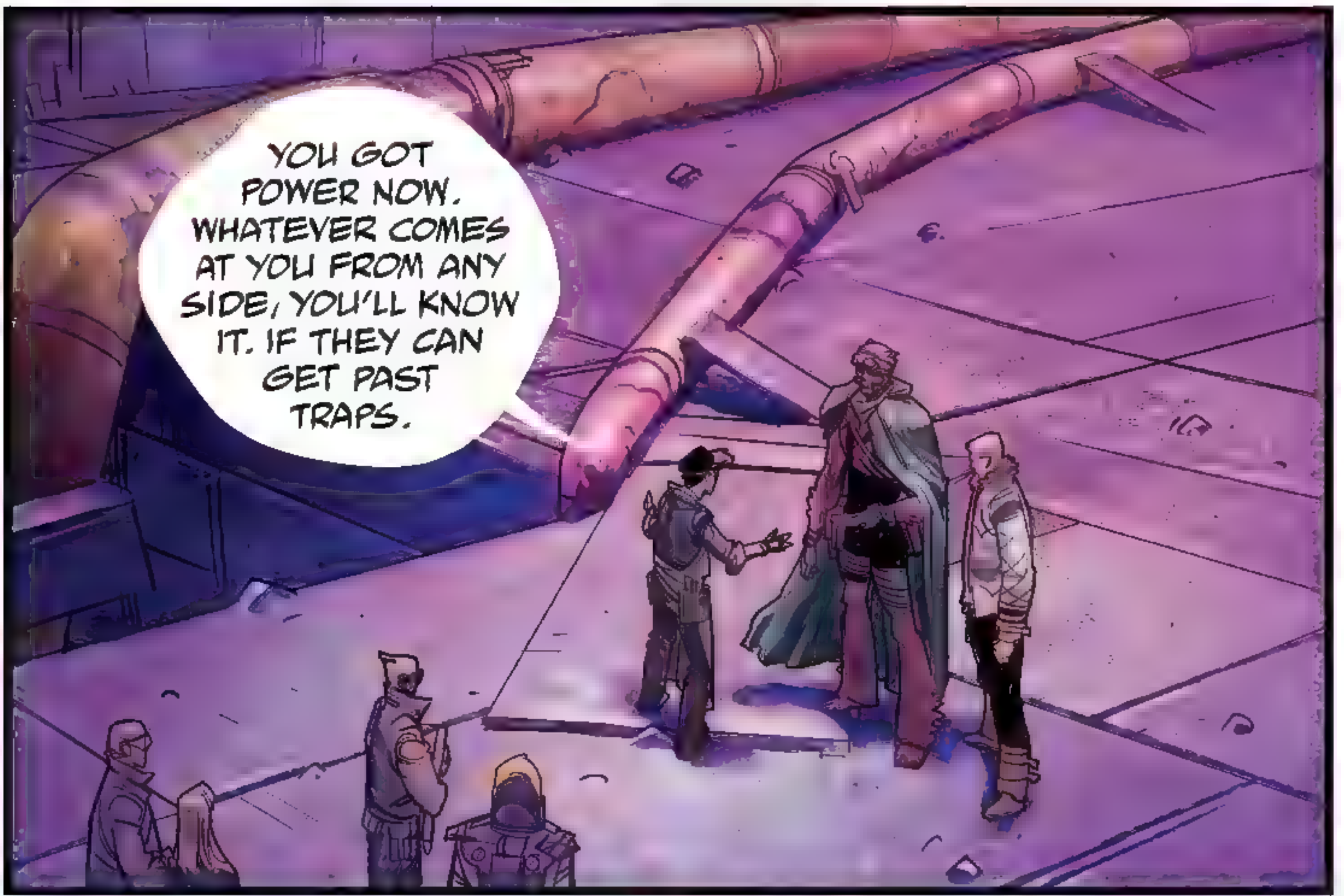
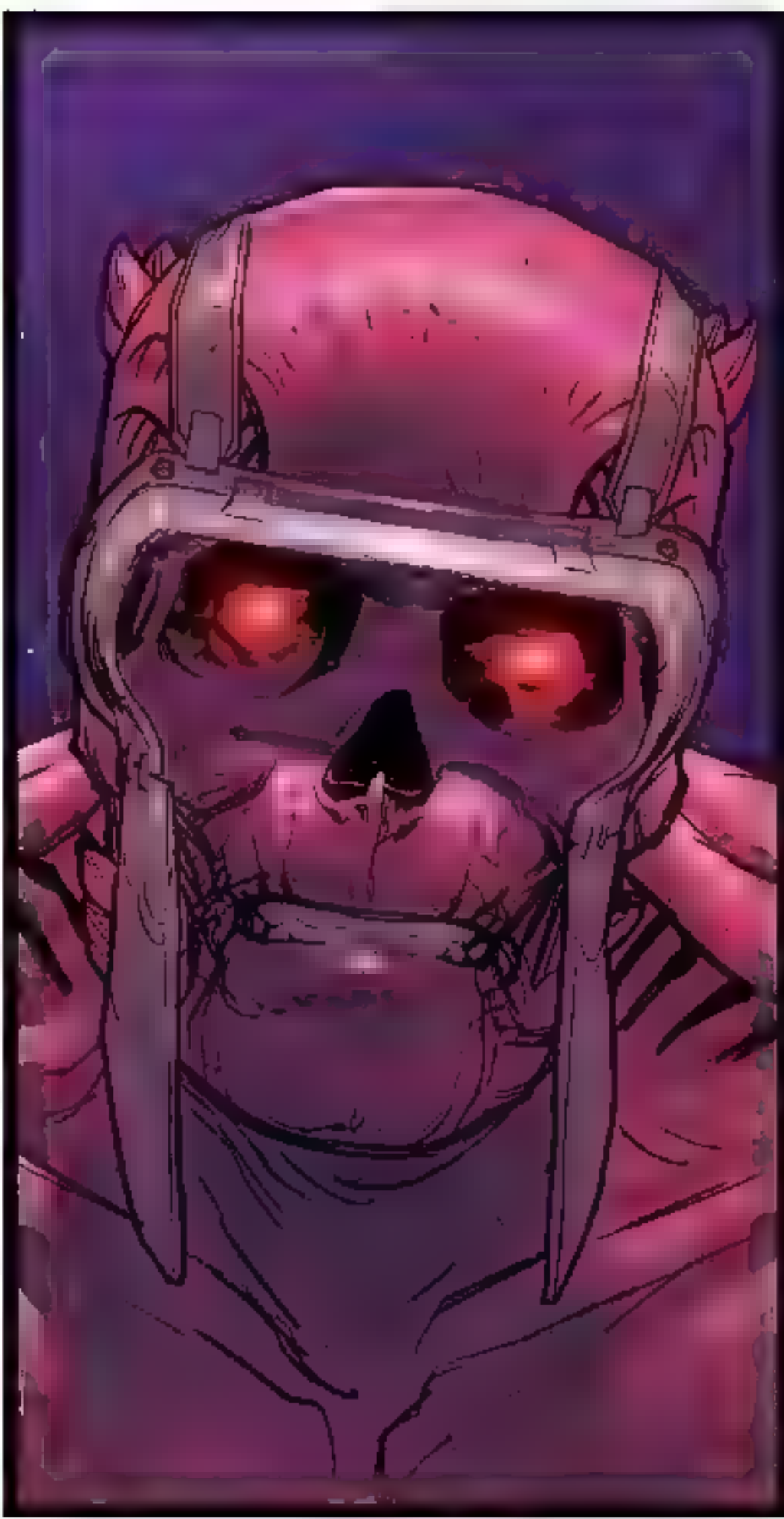
YOU LIVE  
BELOW THE  
FOOT OF MY  
KIND. NOW.

BECAUSE  
OF NEED,  
YOU HAVE A  
PURPOSE.



YOUR END  
WILL COME WHEN  
THAT PURPOSE  
IS GONE.









A LINE THROUGH  
EVERYTHING.





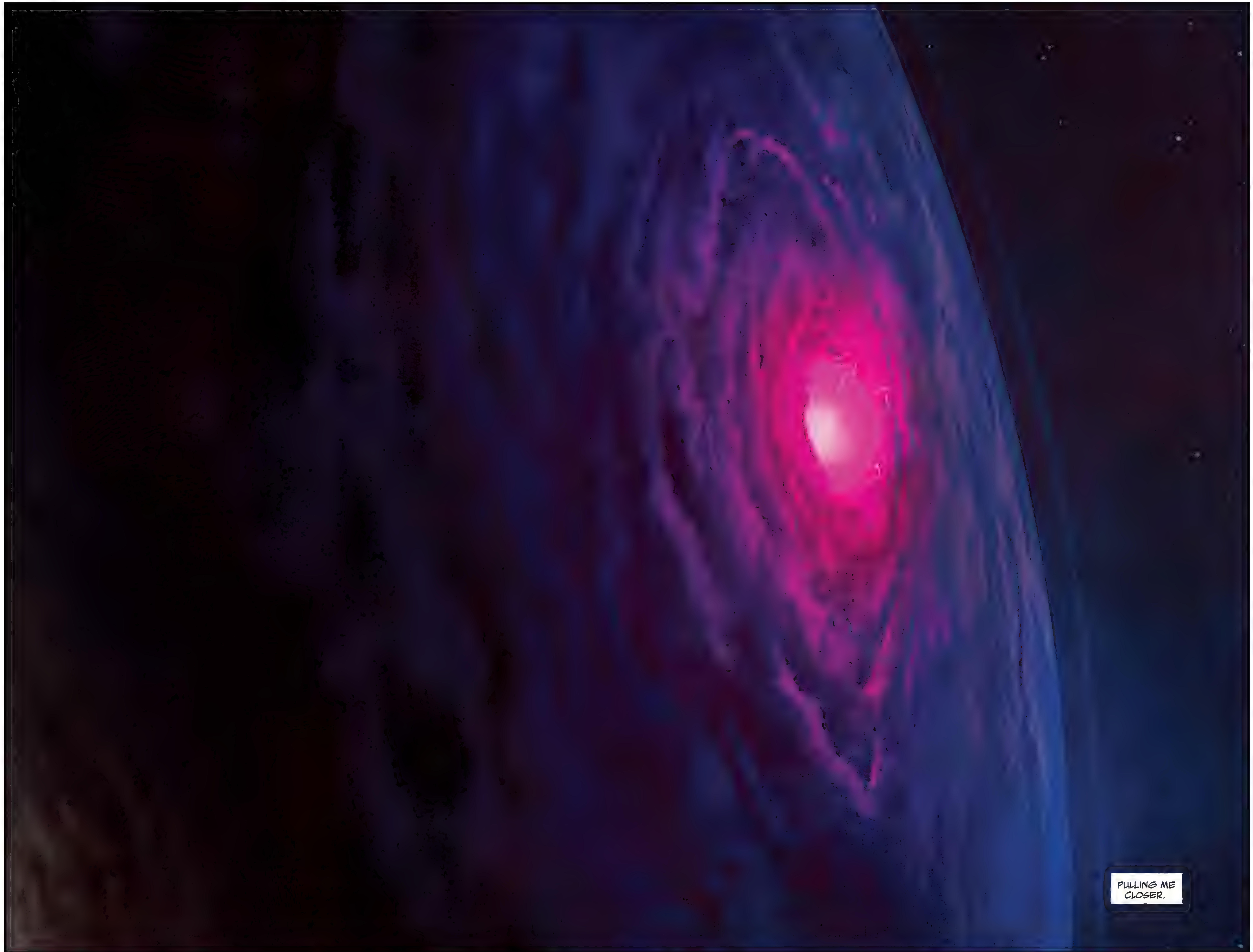
TO JOIN YOU  
TO ME.





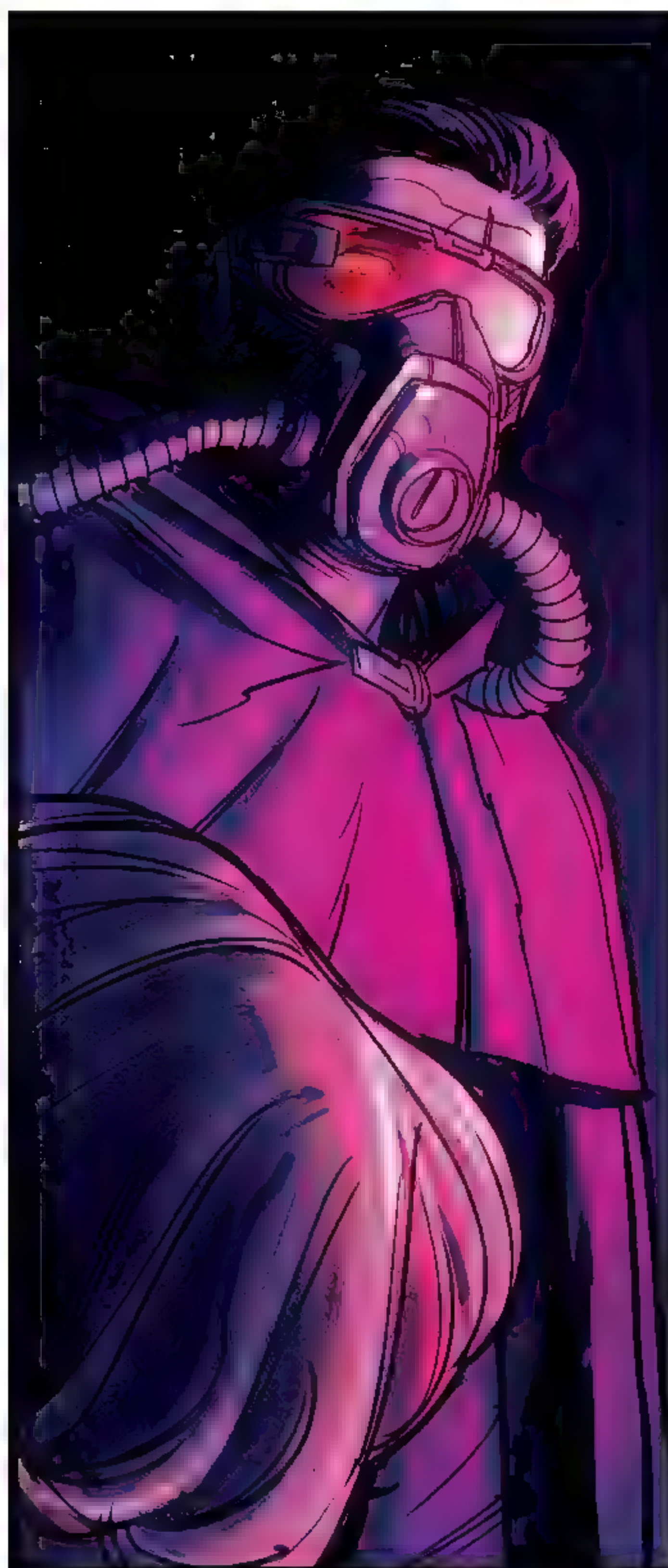
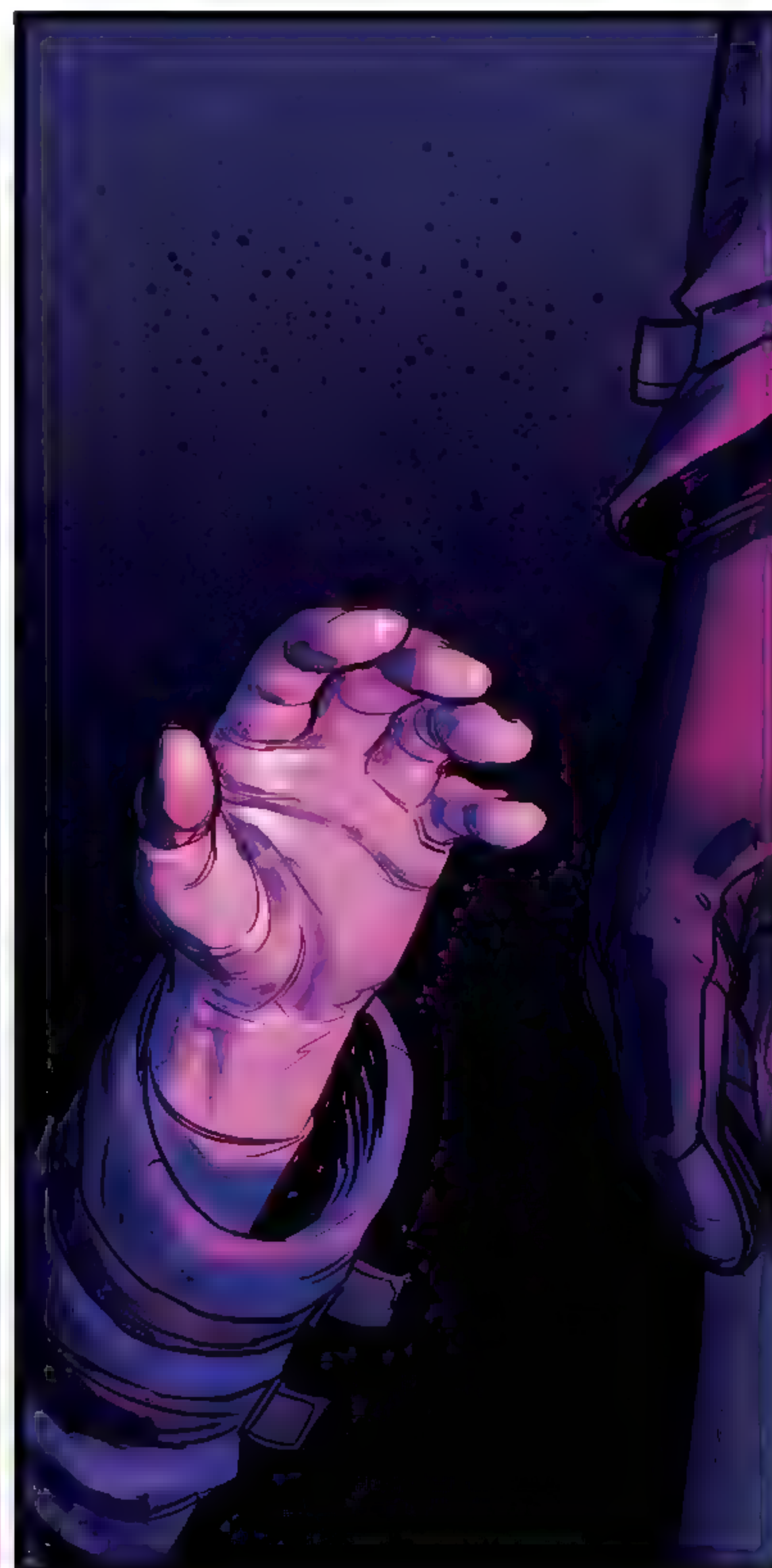
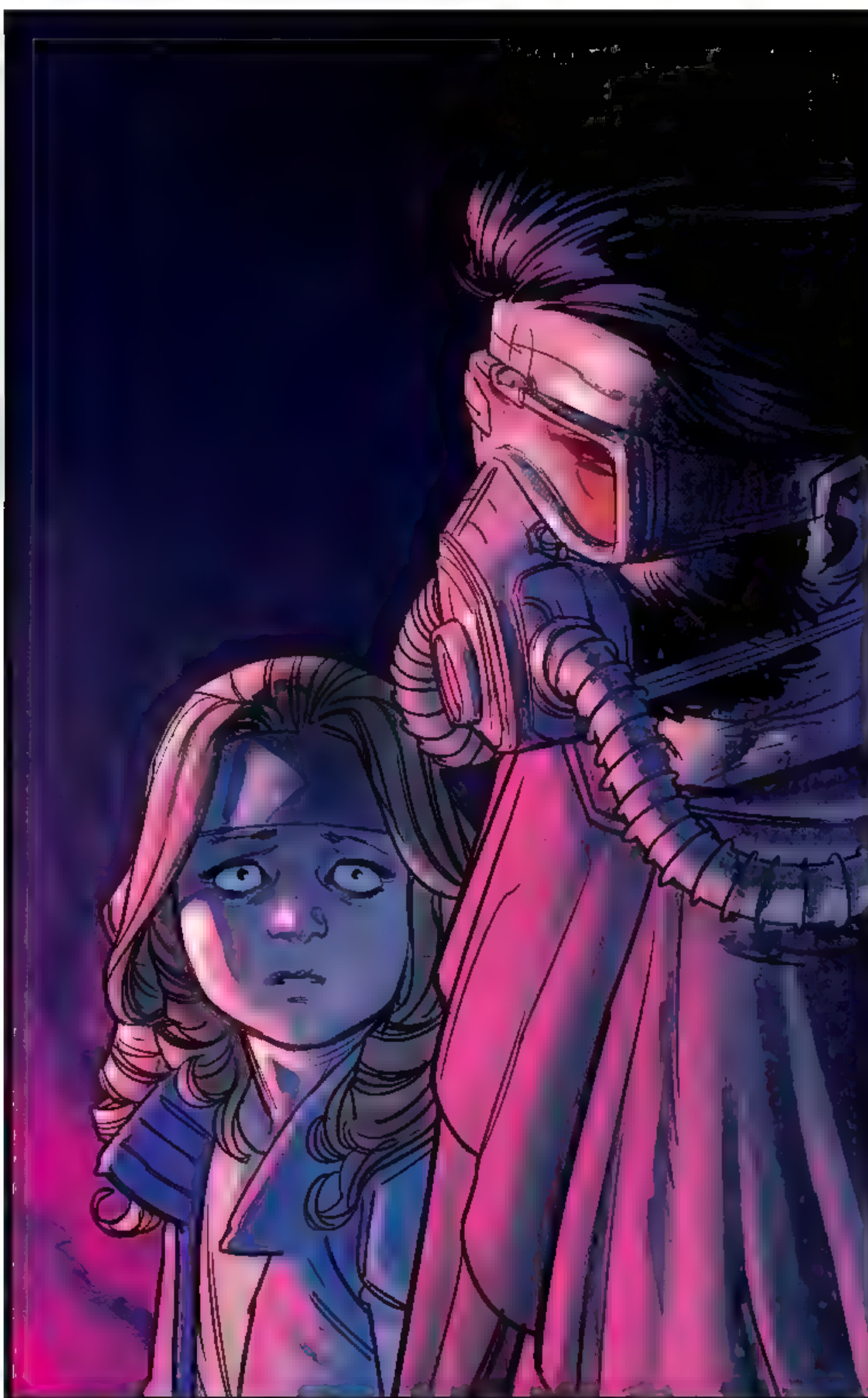
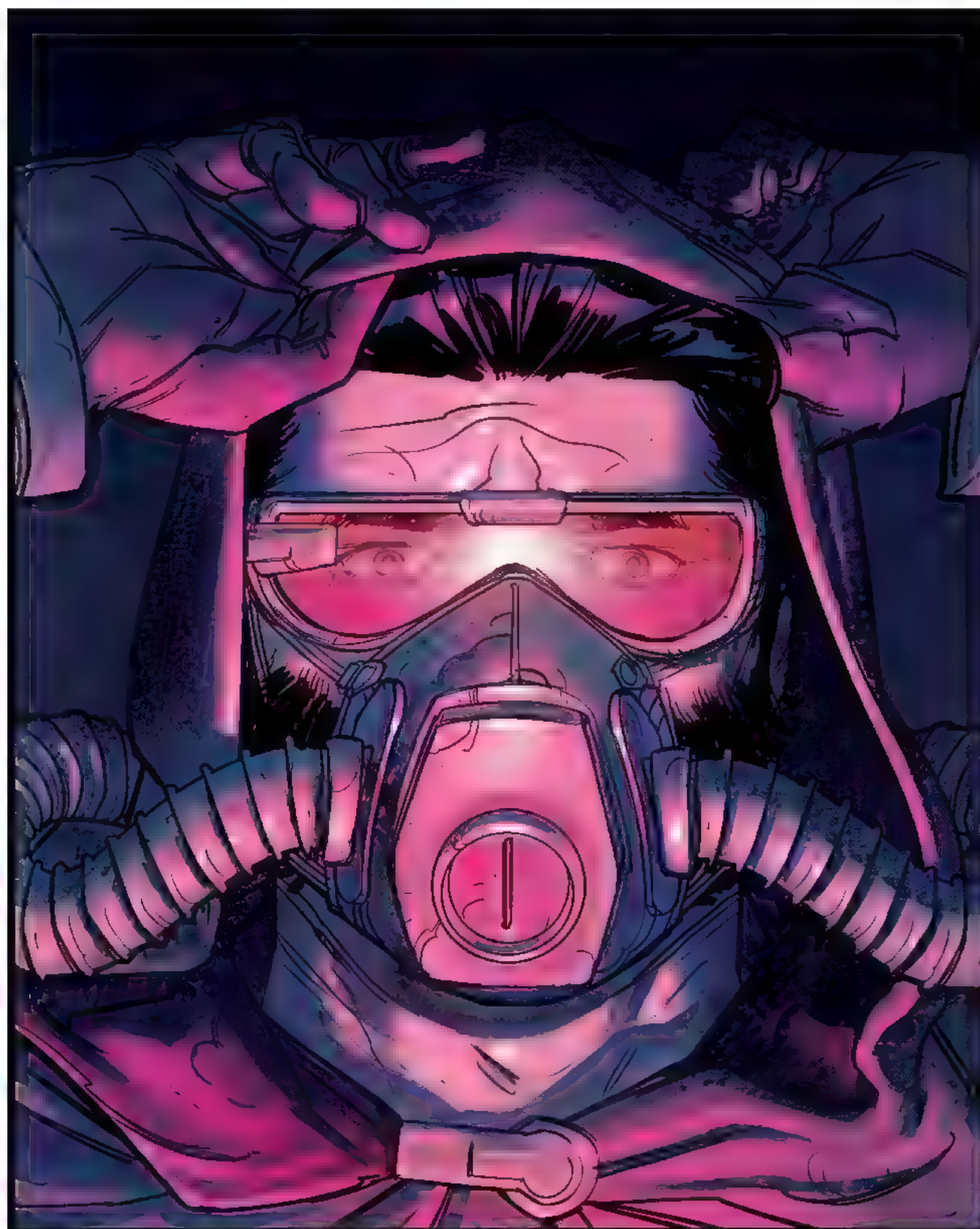
I FELT IT EVERY TIME I FELL.  
I FELT YOU PULLING ME UP.





PULLING ME  
CLOSER.





BUT I DON'T FEEL  
IT ANYMORE.



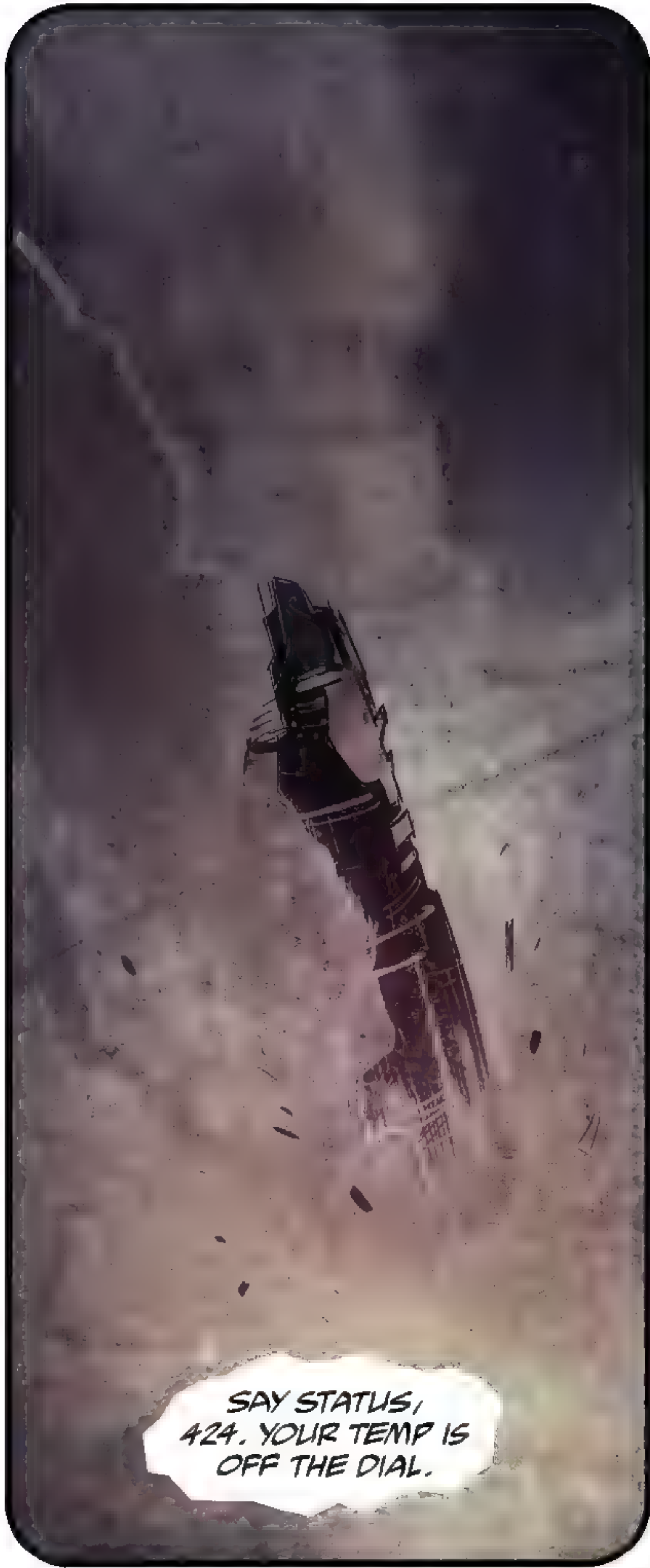




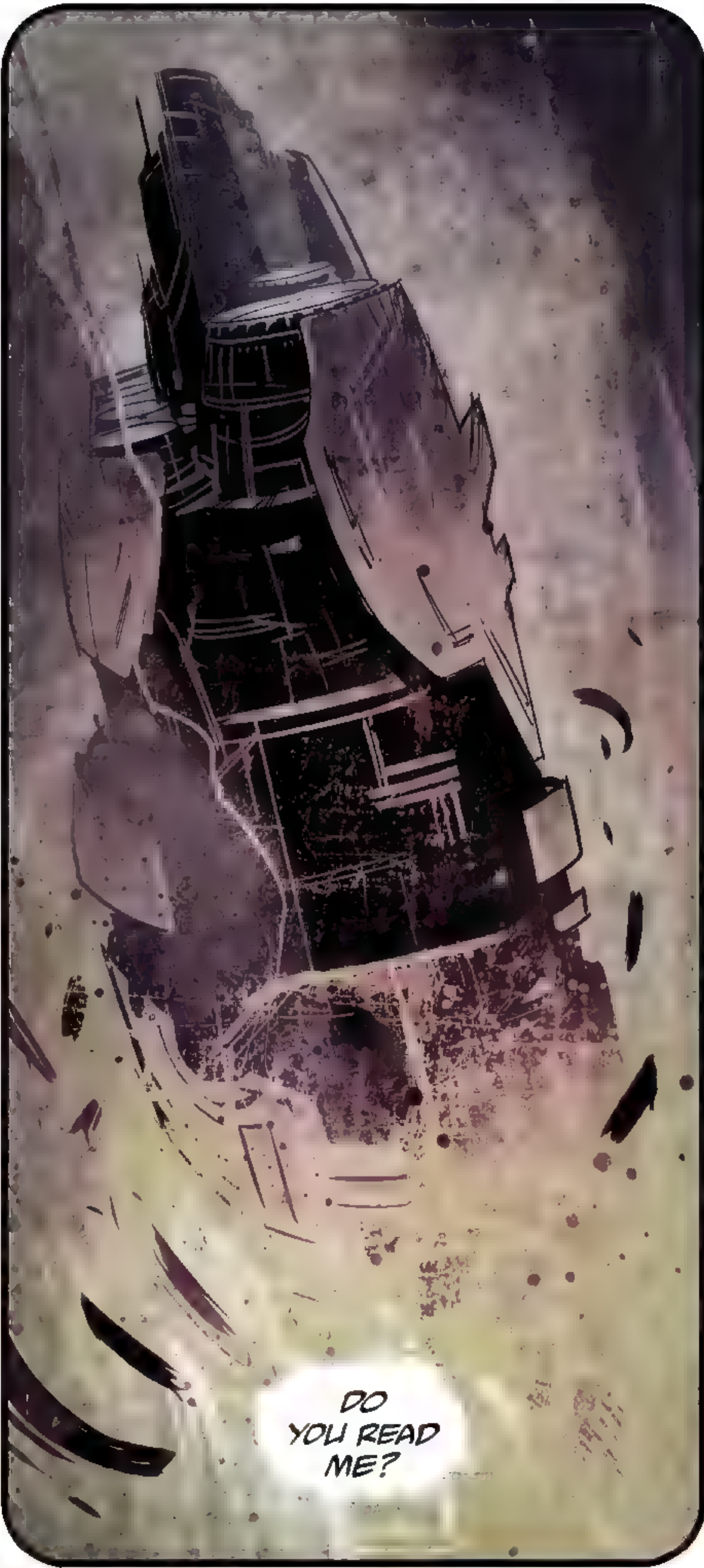


KF424 PLEASE  
RESPOND.

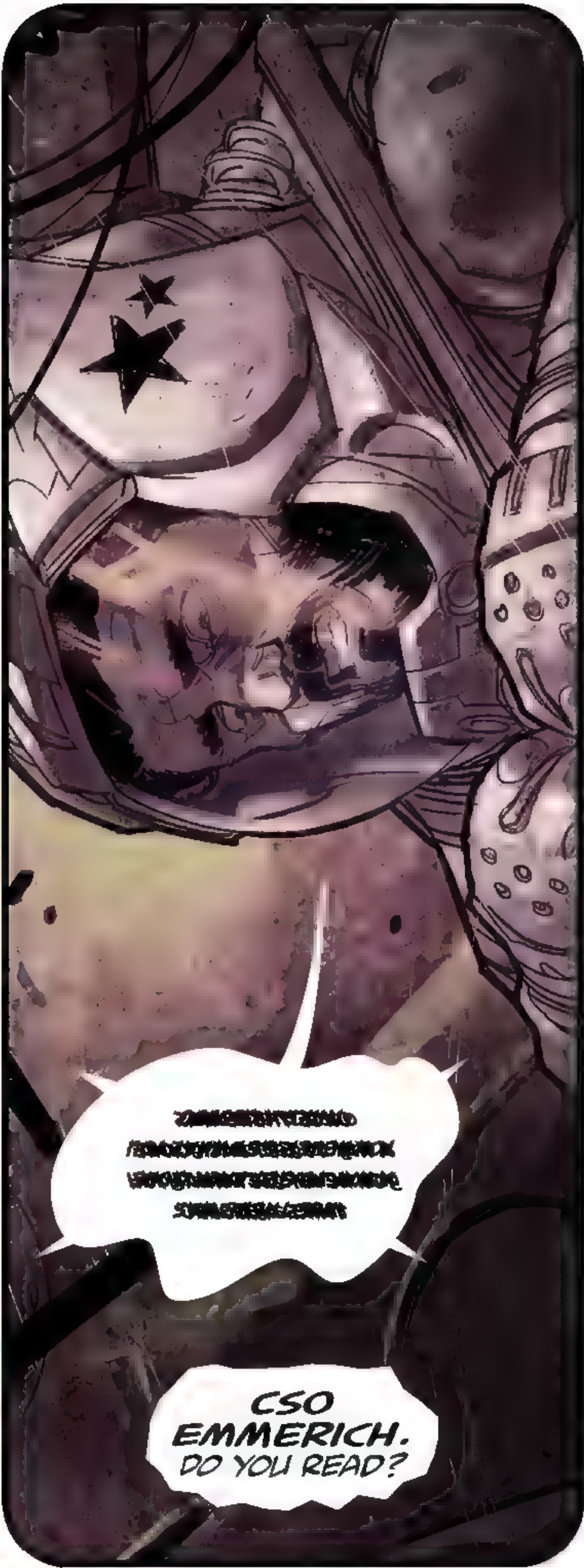




SAY STATUS,  
424. YOUR TEMP IS  
OFF THE DIAL.

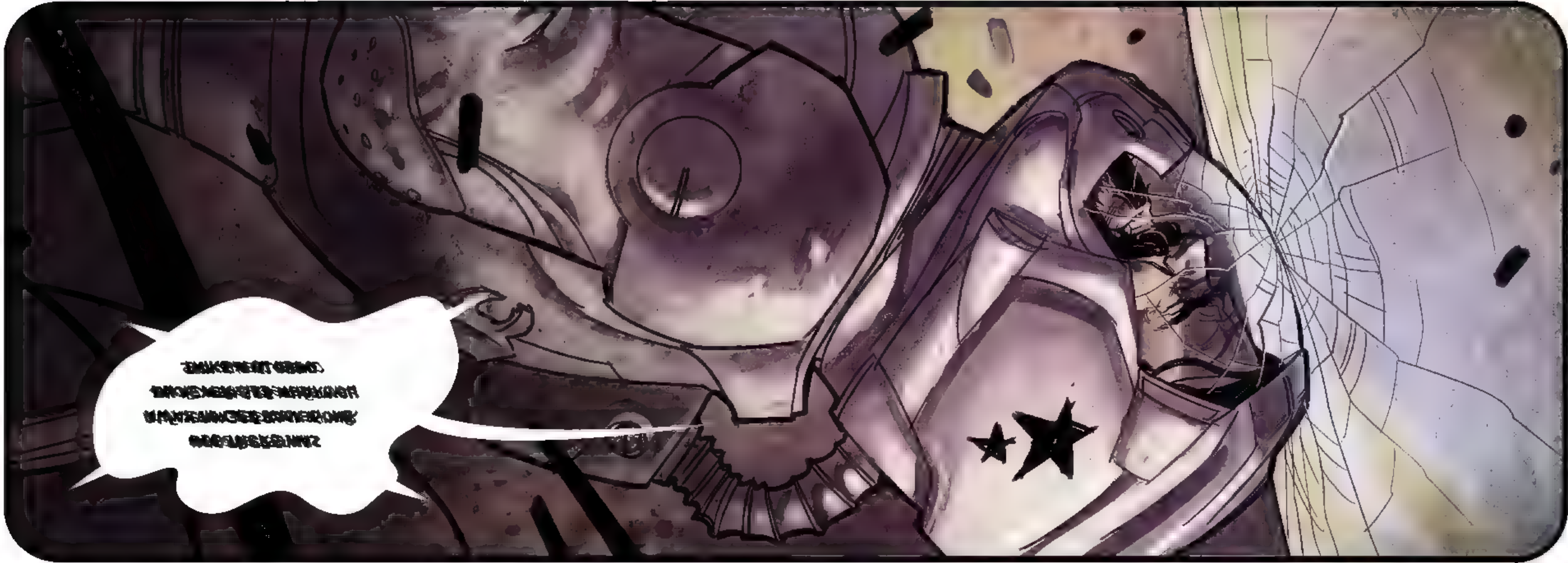


DO  
YOU READ  
ME?



EMMERICH.  
PLEASE RESPOND.  
EMMERICH.  
PLEASE RESPOND.

CSO  
EMMERICH.  
DO YOU READ?



EMMERICH.  
PLEASE RESPOND.  
EMMERICH.  
PLEASE RESPOND.



EMMERICH.  
PLEASE RESPOND.





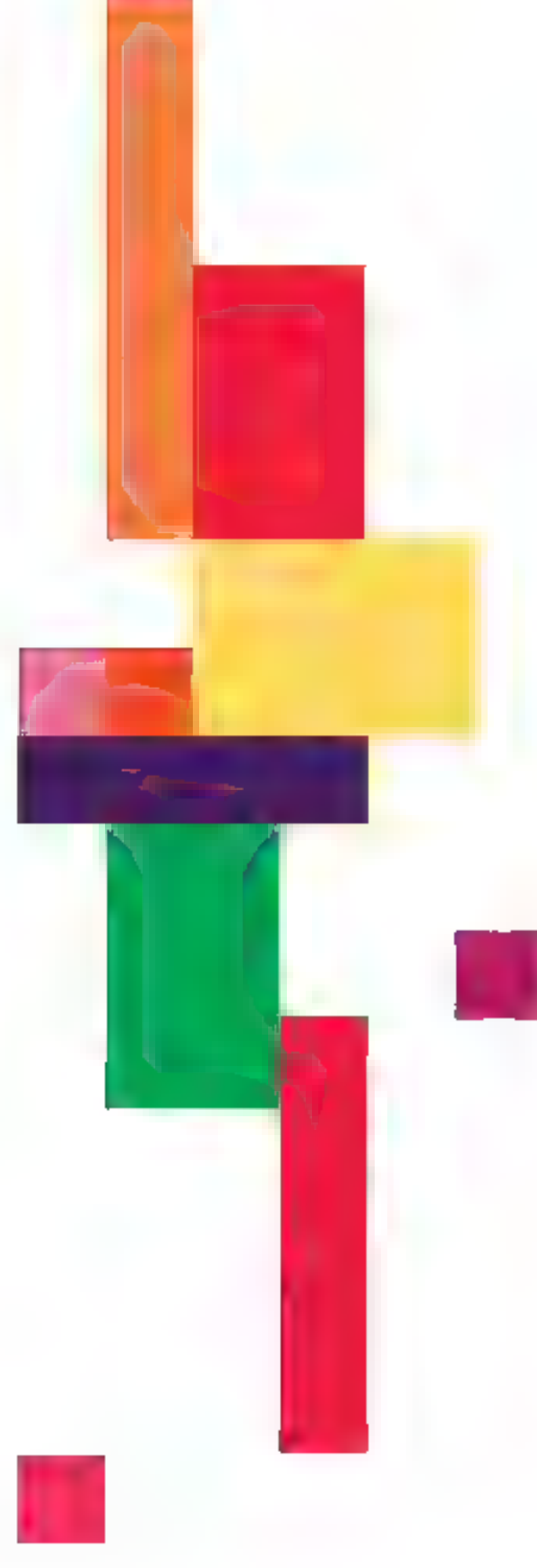
END



# COVER GALLERY

COVER BY EDOARDO RISSO

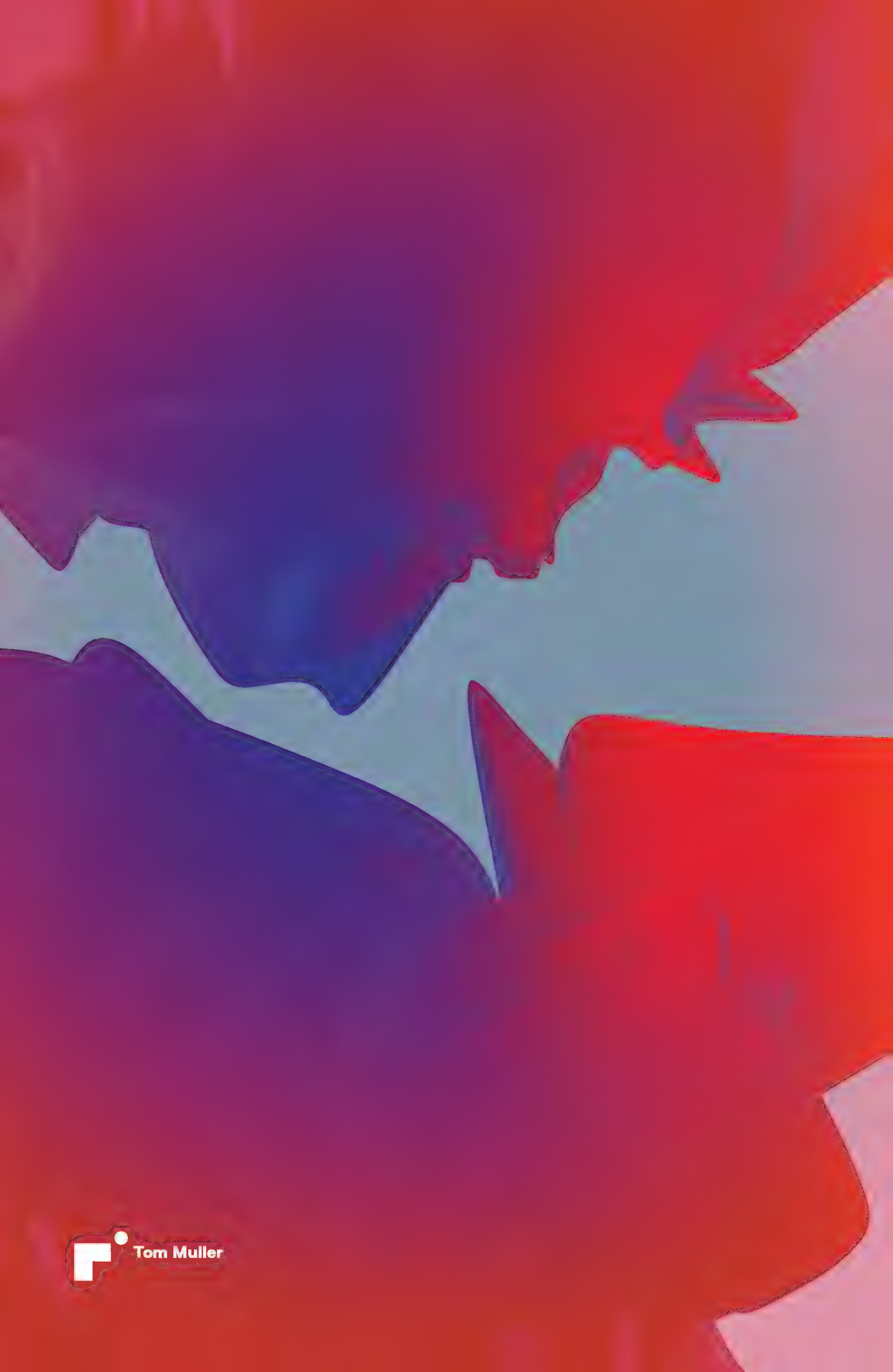
Eduardo Risso, Tom Muller,  
Daniel Krall, and Paul Azaceta













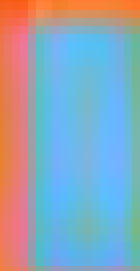


Daniel Krall





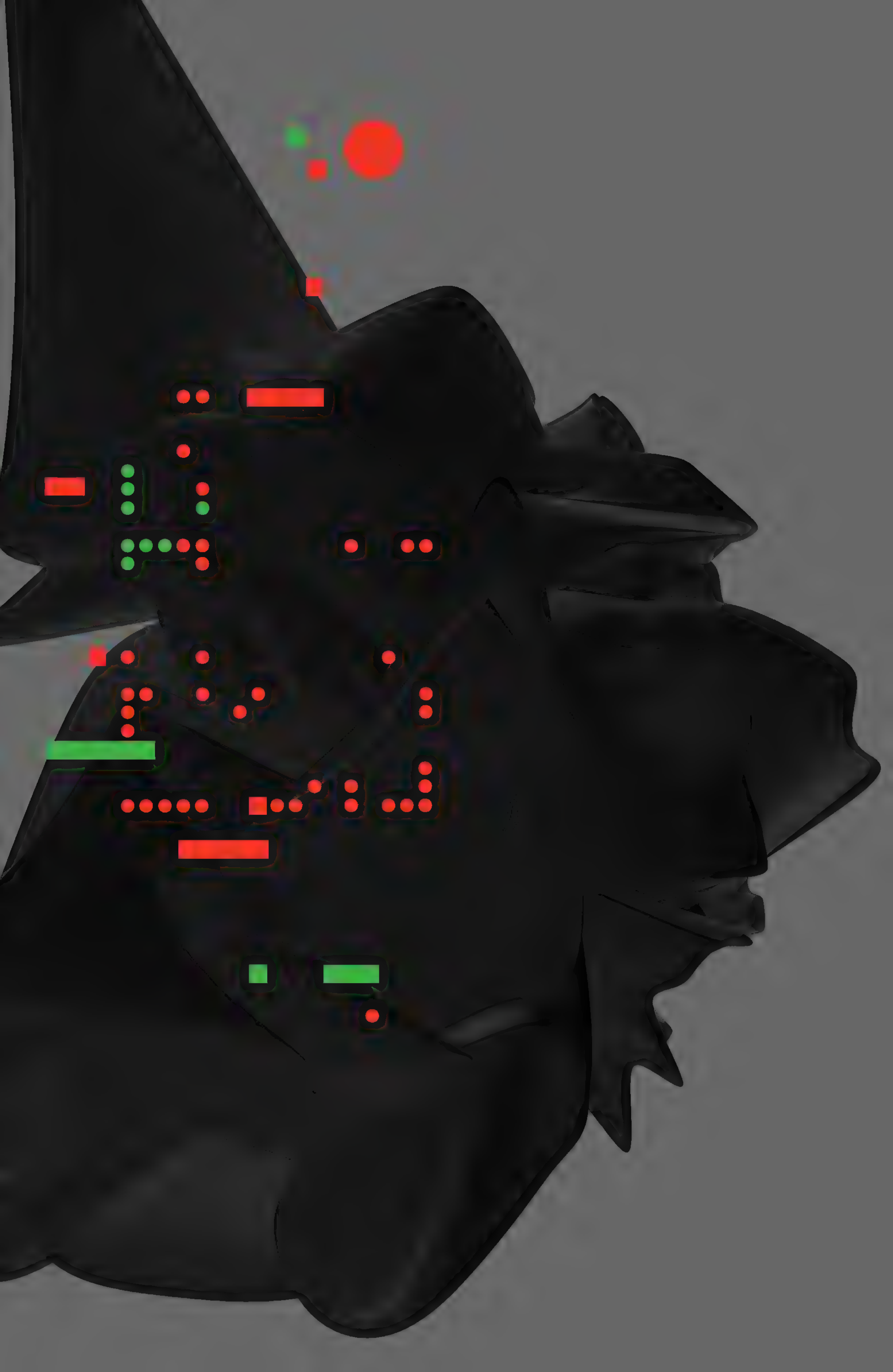




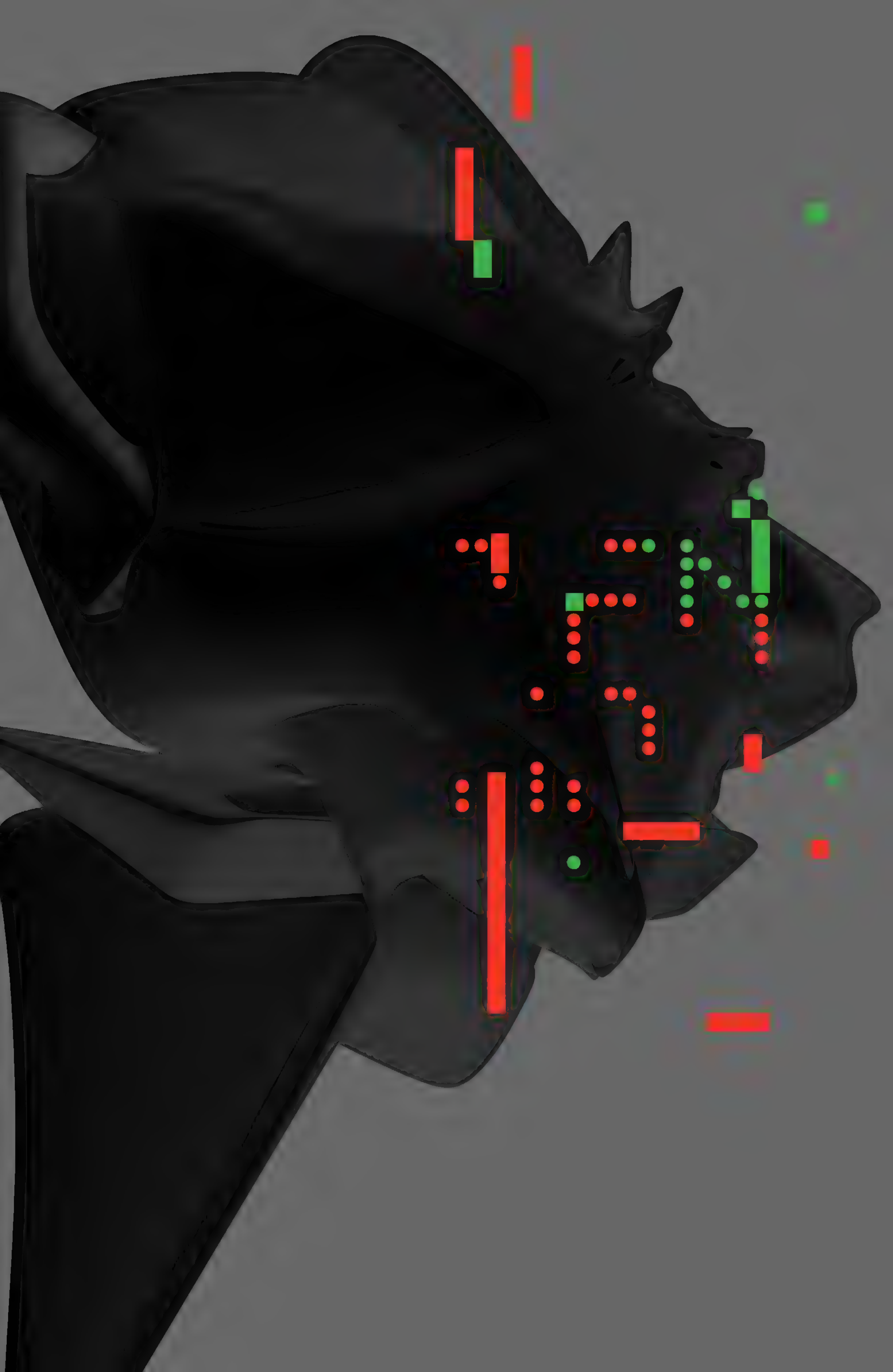














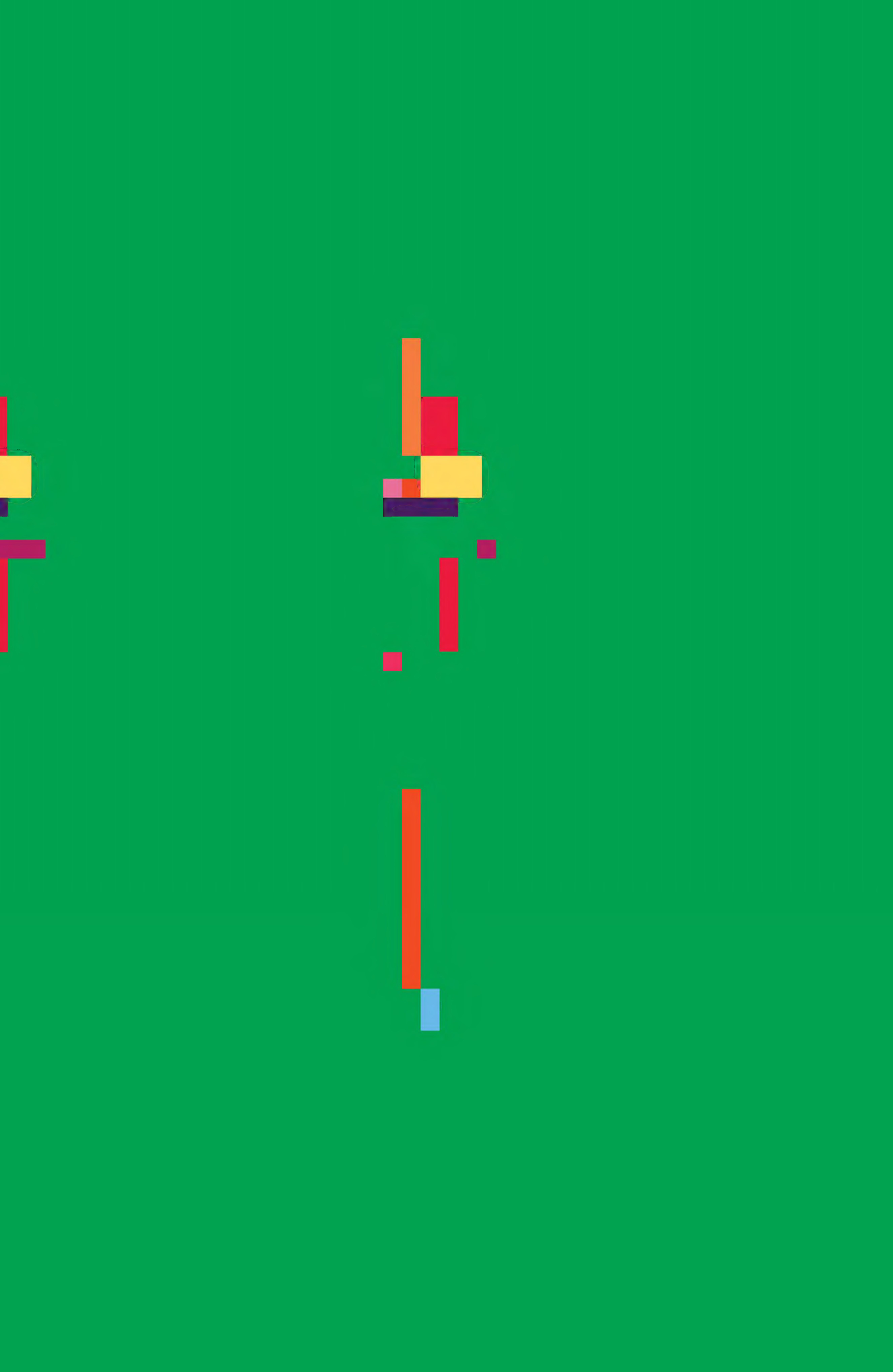


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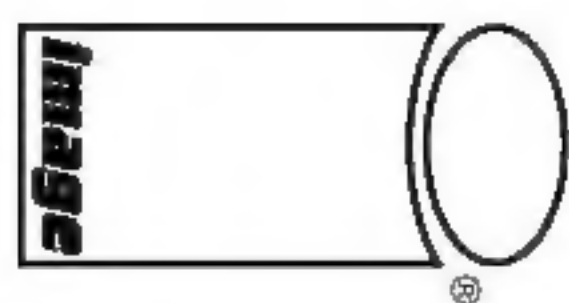
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